

25th DECEMBER, 1993

BUMPER ISSUE

BUSTER

85p

**KISSY!
KISSY!**

**SAVE ME!
HELP!**

**48 PAGES
FULL OF
FESTIVE
FUN!**
**Merry
Xmas
and a
Happy
New Year**

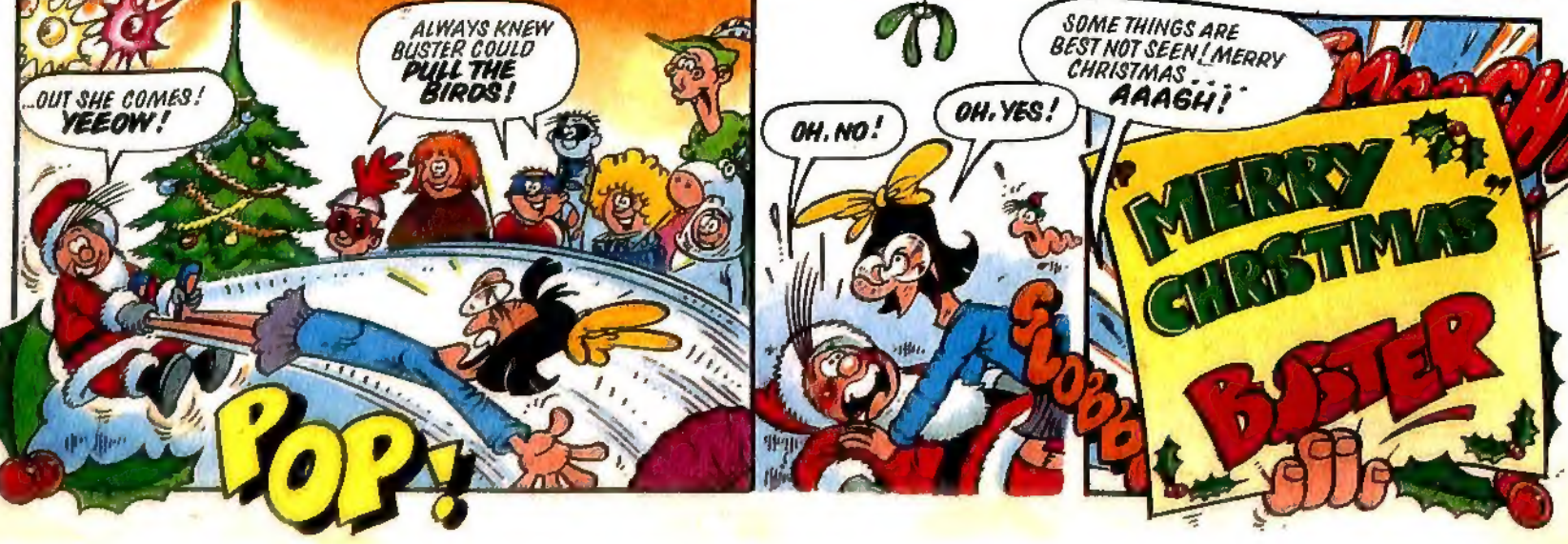
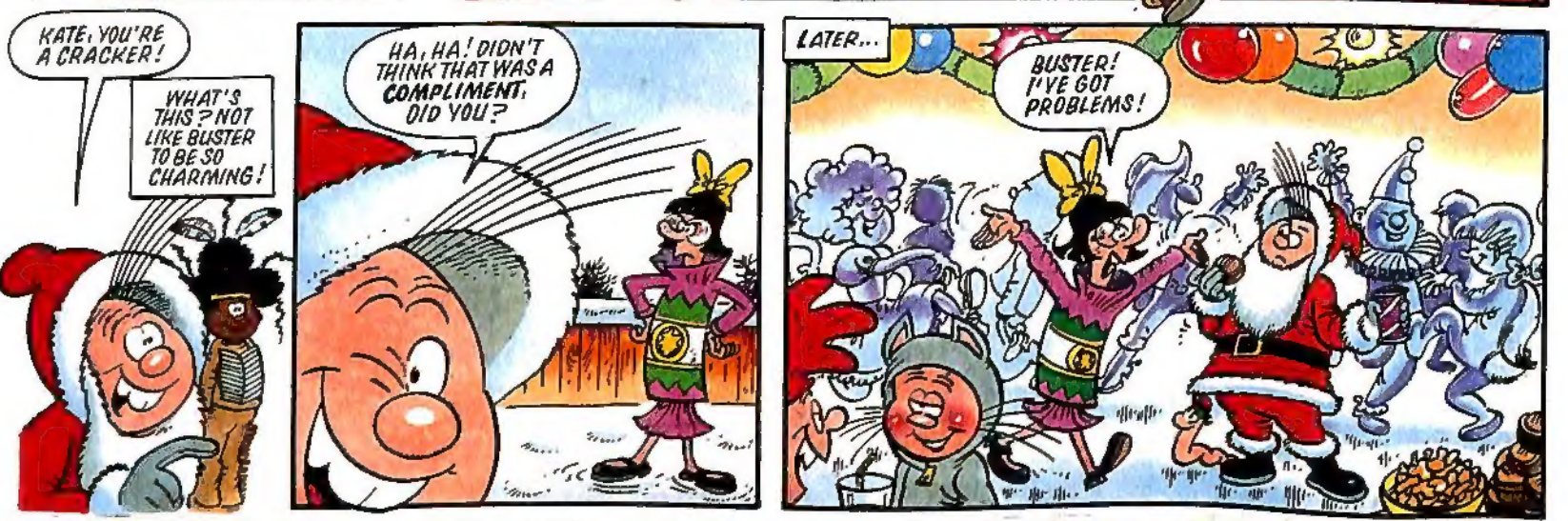
**TO ALL OUR
READERS**



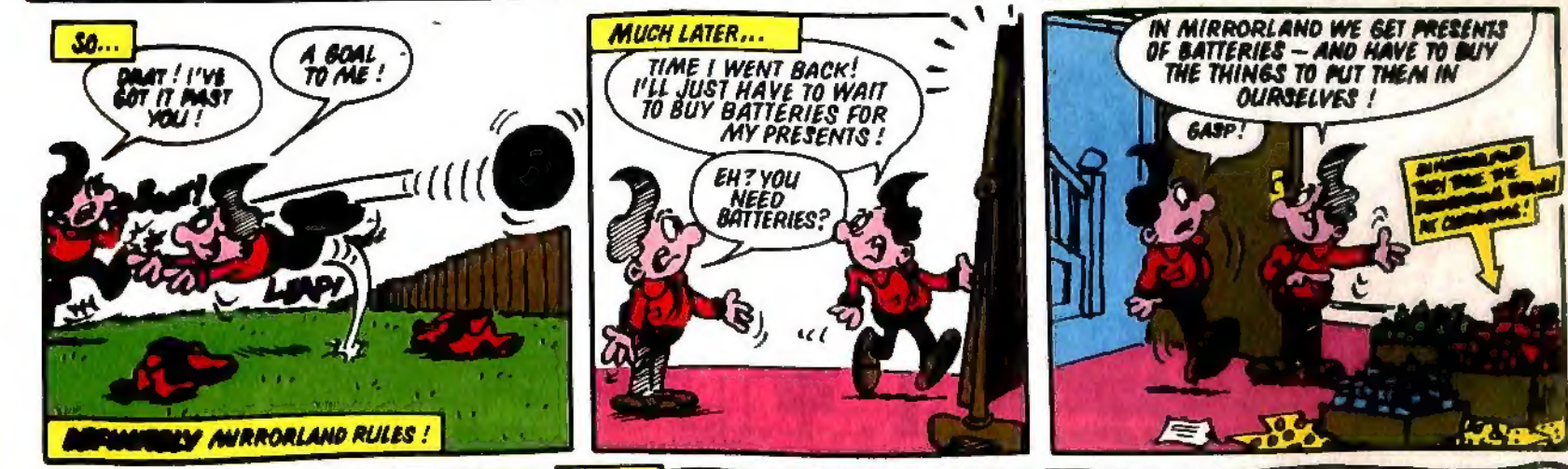
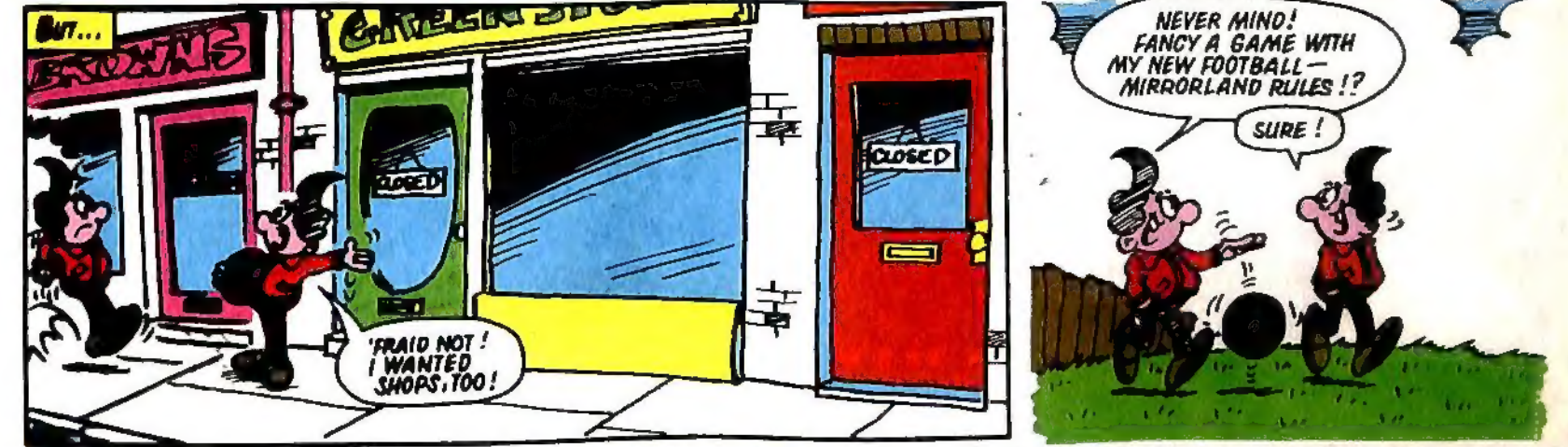
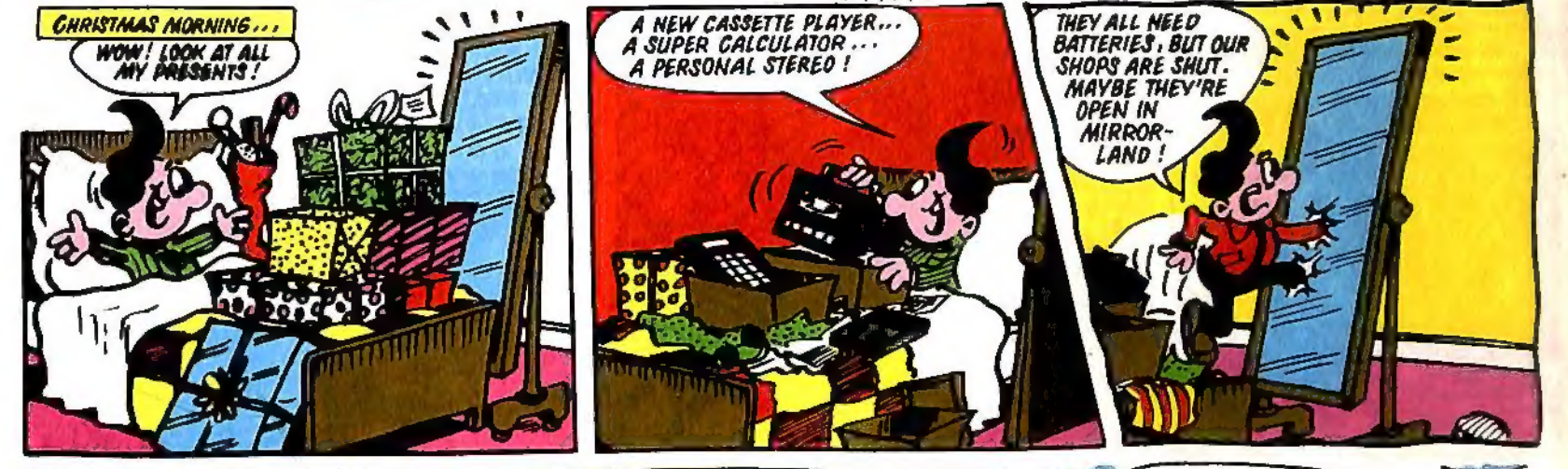
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Melvyn's MIRROR



MUR LOTT and TONY BROKE

THERE, TONY! THAT'S THE CHRISTMAS PUD COOKED! BUT I CAN'T HELP FEELING SOMETHING'S MISSING!

I KNOW WHAT IT IS, MUM... A SPRIG OF HOLLY ON THE TOP!

ALLOW ME! HUR, HUR! "HOLLY" GOOD SHOW!

ROTTEN RICH ROTTER! YOU'VE COVERED THE TABLE COMPLETELY! NOW WE CAN'T GET AT OUR PUD!

IN THAT CASE...

... YOU WON'T NEED YOUR SPOONS! TEE, HEE!

GIMME BACK OUR CUTLERY, YOU CUT-THROAT!

TOO LATE, TONY! I'M MELTING DOWN ALL THE METAL I CAN GET...

... TO MAKE A SUPER-SIZE SPOON!

B-BUT WHY DO YOU NEED A SPOON THAT BIG?

'COS I'VE GOT A CHRISTMAS PUD THIS BIG!

WOW! IT'S SO TALL, IT'S GOT REAL SNOW ON THE TOP INSTEAD OF CUSTARD!

FORWARD WITH THE SPOON, MEN! DIG ME OUT A SAMPLE SLICE!

YES, YOUNG MASTER!

GREEDY, GRASPING GANNET!

S-SORRY, SIR! WE CAN'T LEVER OUT A PIECE!

EXCUSES! EXCUSES! JUMP TO IT I'M STARVING!

"JUMP TO IT" EH? THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

IF EVERY PART OF MY PLAN FALLS INTO PLACE, MAYBE I WON'T MISS MY CHRISTMAS PUD, AFTER ALL!

TONY'S PLAN...

FLIP!

JUMP!

I'M ON TARGET!

JUMP!

TWUMP!

... BUT THE PUD ISN'T! OOEER... THAT SHOULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED!

BAH! STOP MY PUD, OR YOU'LL GET YOUR JUST "DESSERTS"!

LOOK, IVOR'S GIANT CHRISTMAS PUDDING IS ROLLING AWAY!

NOT AWAY... IT'S ROLLING THIS WAY!

SPLODGE!

MATER AND PATER ARE TRAPPED INSIDE THE PUD! WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?

LEAVE IT TO ME, IVOR!

HELP! SAVE US!

PHEE-EEEP!

THIS WAY, KIDS! FOLLOW YOUR NOSES!

FOOD! GRUB!

WE HEAR YOU, TONY! YIPPEE!

EAT YOUR WAY THROUGH THE PUD, KIDS ... FAST AS YOU CAN! CHOMP! CHOMP! CHOMP!

BEFORE YOU COULD SAY "CHEERS FOR CHRISTMAS" THREE TIMES...

SAVED! AND IT APPEARS OUR SUPER SON LED THE RESCUE ATTEMPT!

I-I DID? ER... YES, I DID!

EVERYONE MUST SHARE OUR GOOD FORTUNE! HAPPY CHRISTMAS, ONE AND ALL!

AS EVERYTHING'S TURNED OUT FOR THE BEST, LET'S SHAKE HANDS AND FORGET I... ER... FIBBED!

OKAY... "PUD" IT THERE, PAL! TEE, HEE!

Christmas WITH TOM THUG

IT'S A BIG, CHRISTMAS FAMILY GET-TOGETHER AT TOM'S HOUSE...

FINK I SHOULD'VE GOT A BIGGER TURKEY!

GUR! I'VE LOSHT ME FALSH TEEF AN' I CAN'T EAT ME DINNER!

I'LL 'AVE IT THEN, GRANDAD! SLURP!

HUR! NICKIN' GRANDAD'S FALSE GNASHERS WORKED A TREAT!

GUR! SOFT COUSIN JEREMY'S GOT A CAPTAIN SCARLET ACTION FIGURE! I WANTED ONE OF THEM!

GREEN WITH ENVY

MYSTERON ATTACK! HUR! HUR!

YELP!

CRUSH!

STOMP!

HUR! NOT SO INDESTRUCTIBLE NOW, IS HE?

GUR!

ACTUALLY, IT WAS COUSIN KNUCKLES' PRESENT! HE LET ME PLAY WITH IT!

OOR!

AS IT'S CHRISTMAS, I'LL LET YOU OFF, IF YOU LET US PLAY WIV YOUR PRESSIES!

... AND YOU CAN PLAY WITH MINE, TOM!

ULP! FAIR ENUFF!

TYPICAL! COUSIN JEREMY'S ONLY GOT SOFTY TOYS! AH WELL, MERRY CHRISTMAS, READERS!

BLUSH

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS TO ALL!

THUNDERCAP

DOZY'S MOUSE'S XMAS PARTY

I HAVEN'T A CLUE WHAT TO GET MUM FOR CHRISTMAS!

SANTAS GROTTO INSIDE

THEN YOU'D BEST GET YOUR THINKING CAP ON... ONLY TWO DAYS TO GO!

RIGHT, LET'S GET TO IT!

I FEEL DAFT!

NO NEED TO GET TRAMPLED BY THE HORDES!

IT'S EASY TO SPOT THE BARGAINS FROM UP HERE, TOO!

SPECIAL XMAS PRICE

AND IT'S HOPELESS TRYING TO GET NEAR THE CARDS, BUT...

...THIS SHOULD DO IT!

WHAAP!

IT'S HARD WORK THIS CHRISTMAS LARK!

DON'T I KNOW IT!

CEK! I'VE GOT A PIMPLE!

MY CAP SHOULD HELP! IT'S BETTER THAN A CHEF'S HAT AT THIS TIME!

ZIP! WHIZ!

CHRISTMAS DAY...

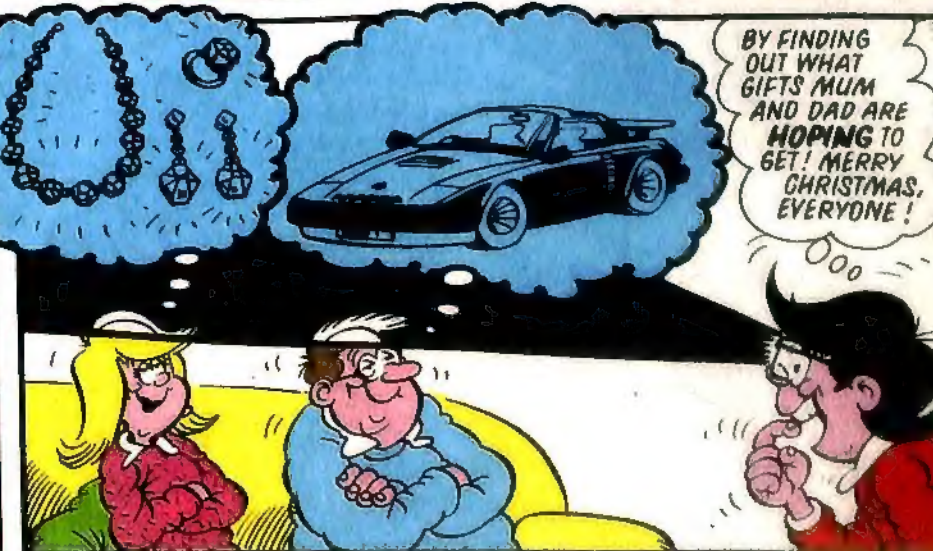
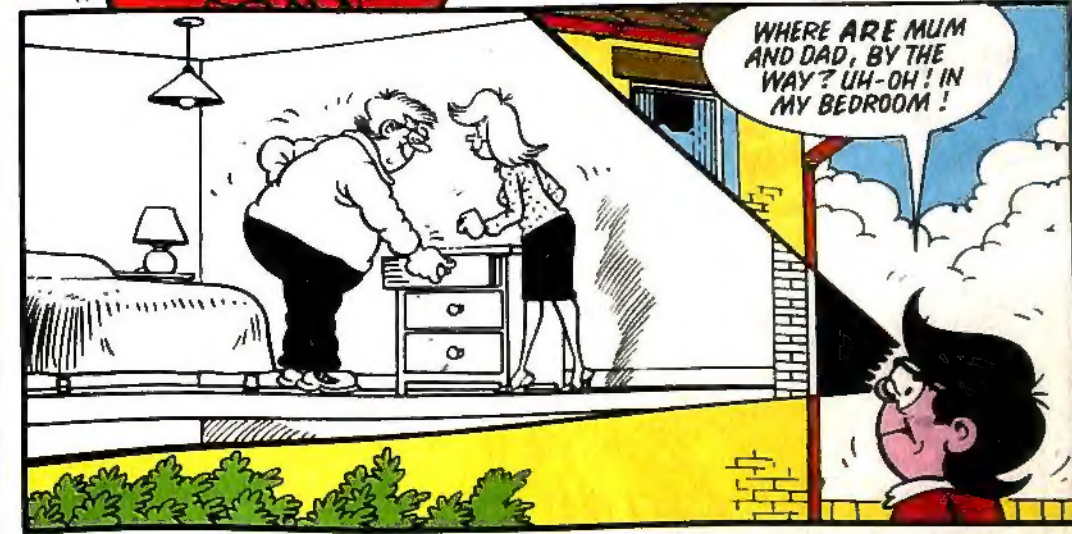
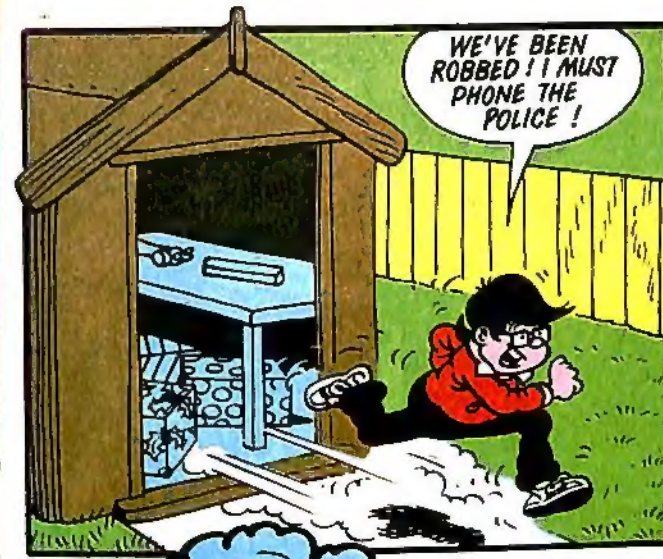
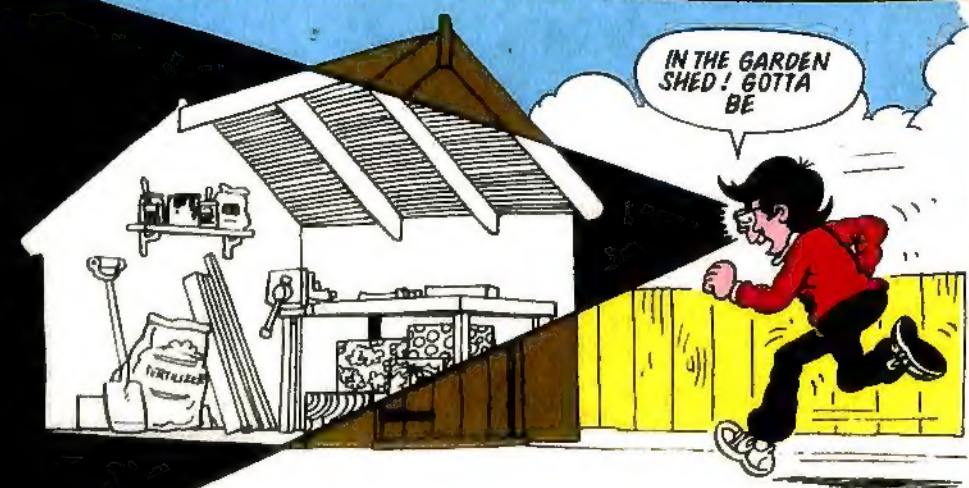
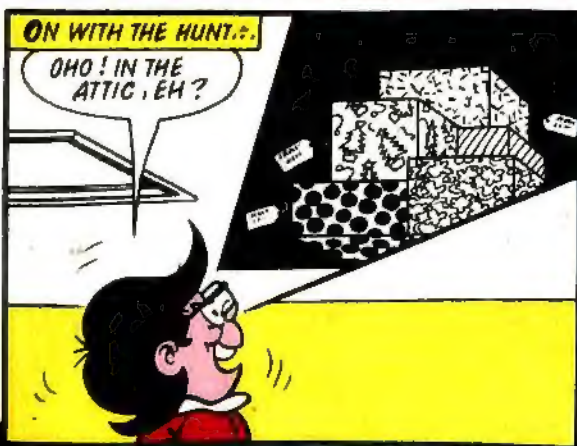
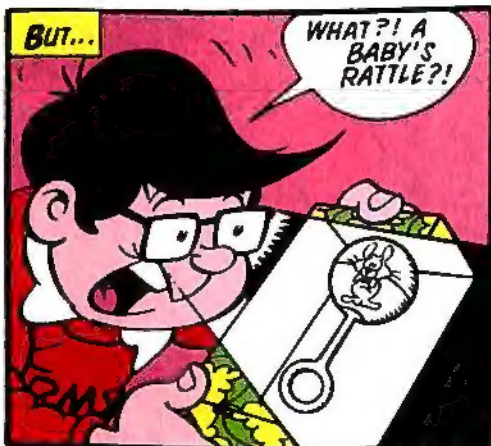
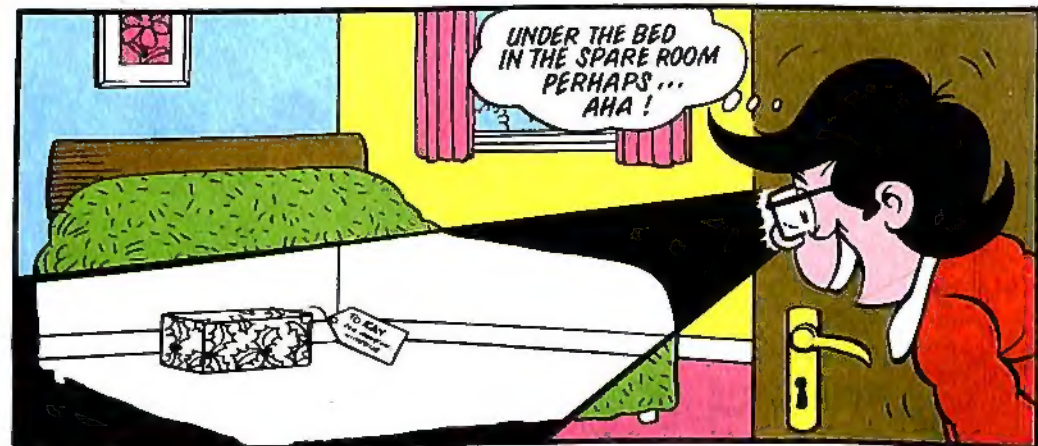
WHAT A GREAT IDEA! PUZZLER'S CLOCK! I'LL HAVE TO GET MY THINKING CAP ON!

DON'T YOU MEAN MINE, MUM?

WE ATE A WHOLE JELLY

MERRY CHRISTMAS

X-RAY



THE CRAZIEST CHARACTERS ARE ALWAYS IN BUSTER COMIC

NO SLEDGING TODAY, LUCY! NOT A SNOW CLOUD IN THE SKY!

LEAVE IT TO ME, DAD!

THESE HIGH MOUNTAIN TOPS ARE COVERED IN SNOW!

PLOMP!

ELASTIC LUNGED HURRICANE FORCE BLAST!

ER... NICE GOING, LUCY!

YEEHAA! WAHEY!

SOON...

SKID!

ERK! WE'RE OUT OF CONTROL!

YIPE! WE'RE HEADING OVER THE EDGE!

QUICK! GRAB SOMETHING, LUCY!

TWANG!

MY STRETCHY, TELESCOPIC VISION SHOULD TRACK HIM DOWN!

TWOING!

YIPE! FISHFOODCITY! HE'S OUT AT SEA WITH SOME BAD OCTOPUS DUDE!

ROARSH!

HELP!

NO OCEAN STOPS THIS ELASTIC BABE!

UP PERISCOPE!

YO! WANNA WRESTLE, SEAWEED BREATH!

CRASH!

TOMMY'S RETURN...

WELL DONE, LUCY!

YOU AIN'T SEEN NOTHING YET!

I ALSO PICKED UP A REPLACEMENT FOR THE TORN TRIMMINGS!

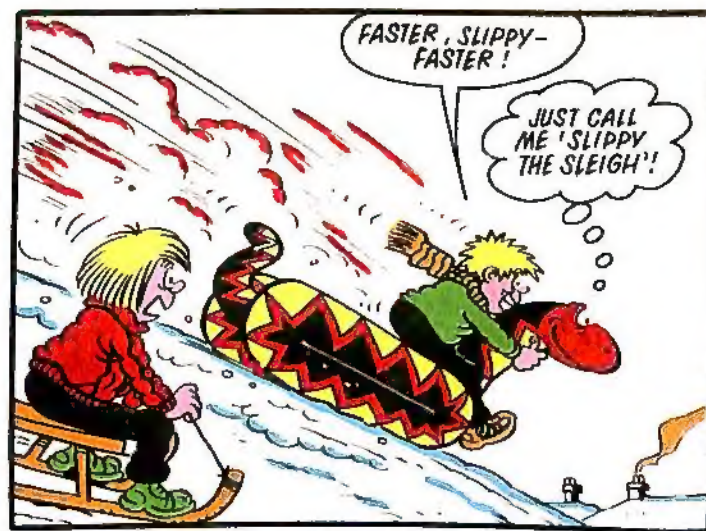
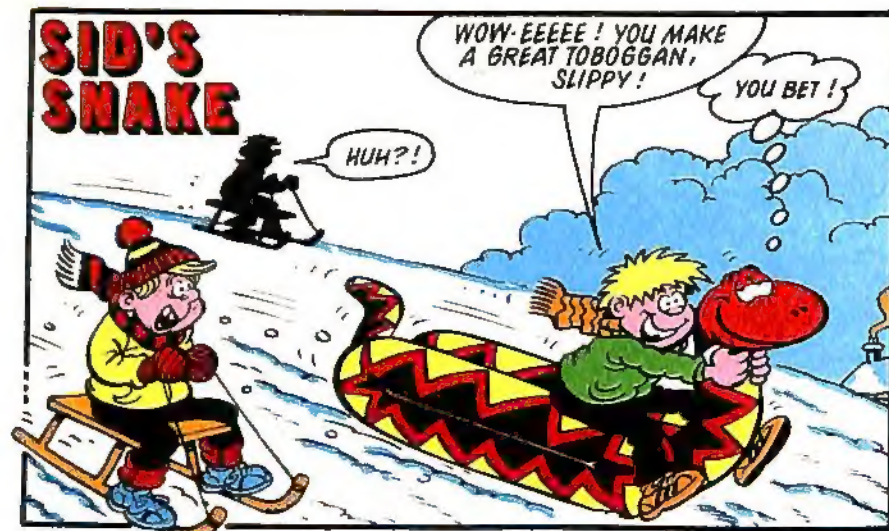
I HAD A LITTLE CHRISTMAS WRAPPING WITH ME!

COOL MOVE, COUSIN!

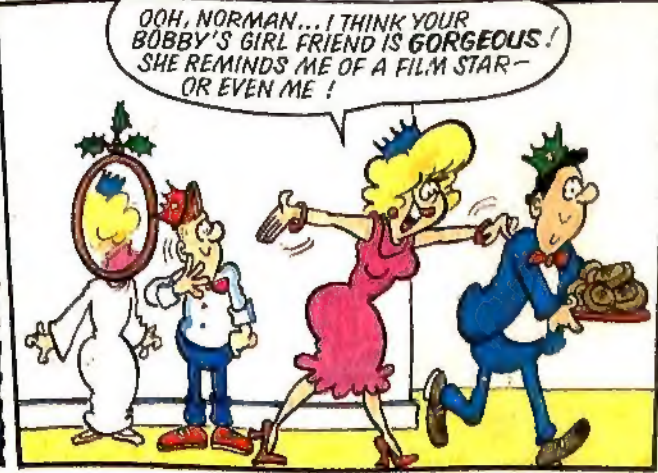
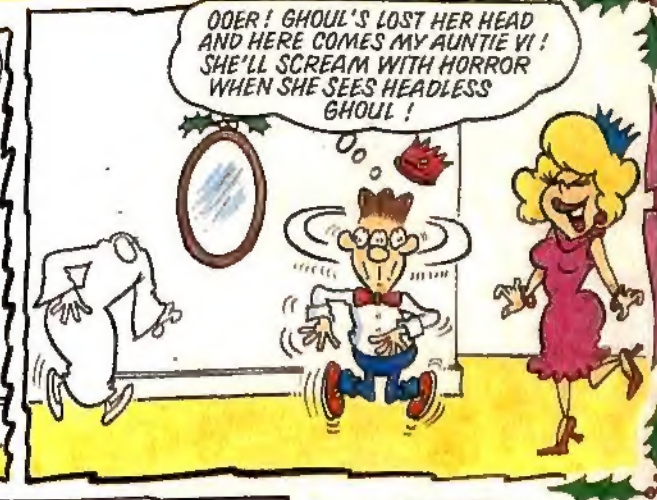
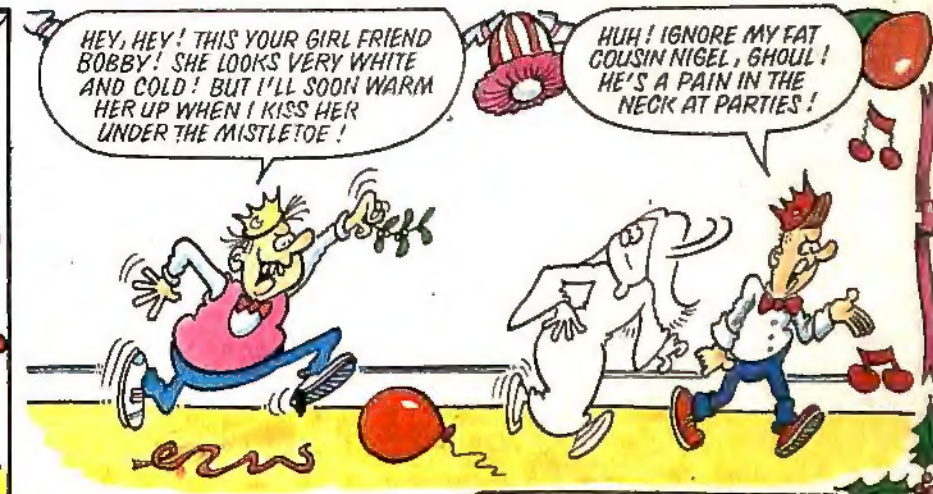
SEASONS GREETINGS

MERRY CHRISTMAS, FANS!

SID'S SNAKE



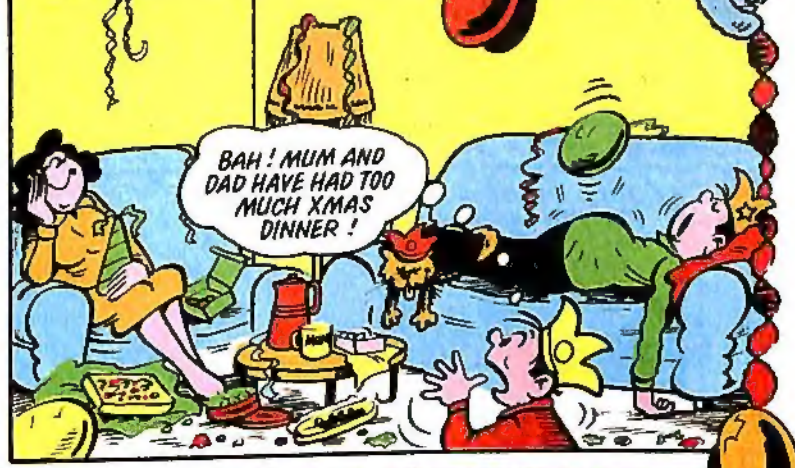
BOBBY'S GHOUL



Toy Boy

ON CHRISTMAS DAY...

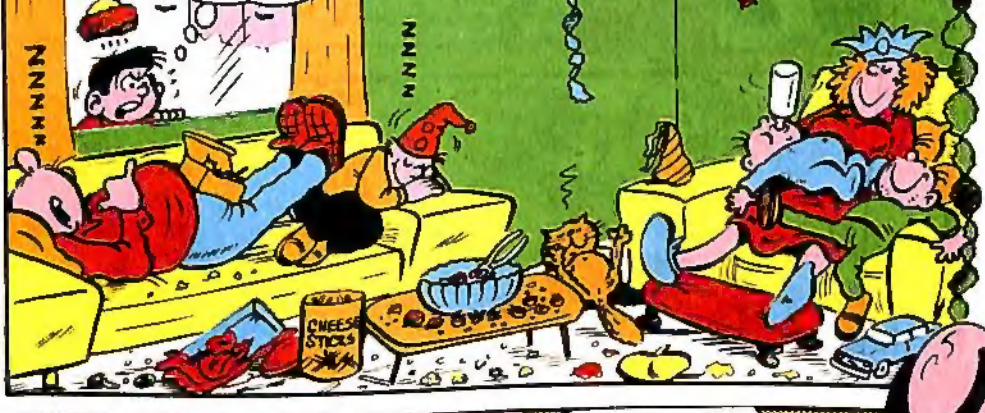
RIGHT, THEN! WHO WANTS TO PLAY WITH THIS ACE GAME OF MINE?



BAH! MUM AND DAD HAVE HAD TOO MUCH XMAS DINNER!

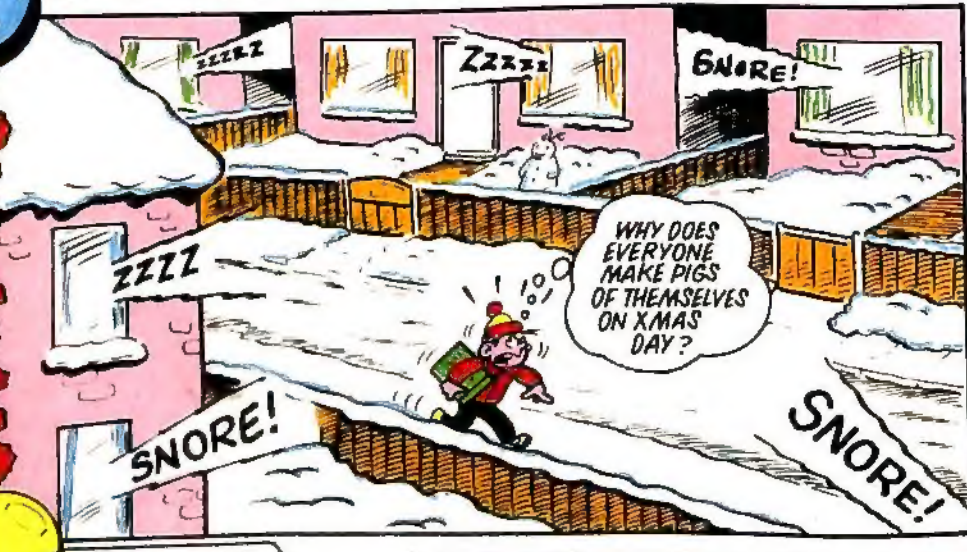
BUT...

BAH! THEY'VE HAD TOO MUCH TO EAT, AS WELL!



SNORE! SNORE!

I DIDN'T EAT MUCH 'COS I WAS TOO EXCITED ABOUT ALL THE SUPER NEW TOYS I GOT! I'LL CALL ON BILLY BENSON AND SEE IF HE WANTS TO PLAY WITH ME INSTEAD!



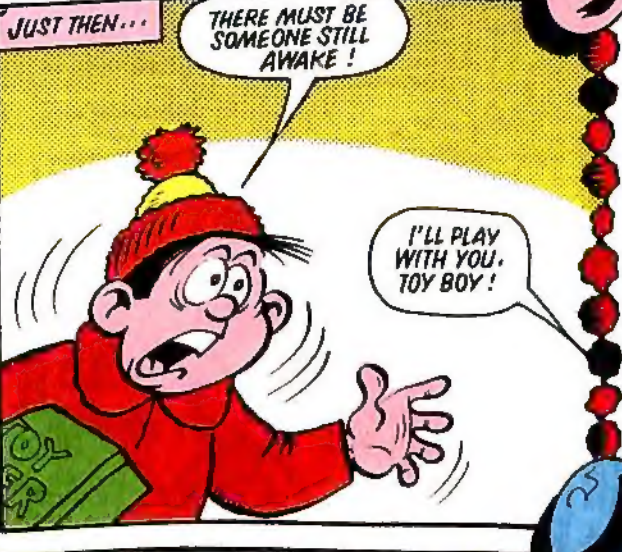
I NEVER EAT MUCH AT XMAS, EITHER! SO AFTER WE'VE PLAYED WITH YOUR GAME, YOU CAN HAVE A GO ON THE ACE WEIGHT TRAINING EQUIPMENT MY DAD BOUGHT ME!

PHIL PHITT!



THEN WE'LL GO OUT FOR A JOB TO TEST THE NEW TRAINERS' MUM BOUGHT ME. THEN THERE'S THE EXERCISE BIKE FROM MY UNCLE GEORGE, THE ROWING MACHINE FROM AUNT MATILDA...

ER... I'VE JUST REMEMBERED SOMETHING, PHIL!



JUST THEN... THERE MUST BE SOMEONE STILL AWAKE!

I'LL PLAY WITH YOU, TOY BOY!



MUNCH! CHEW! EATING YOURSELF TO SLEEP ISN'T SUCH A BAD IDEA AFTER ALL... 'SPECIALLY IF IT KEEPS YOU OUT OF PHIL PHITT'S WAY!

Chalky

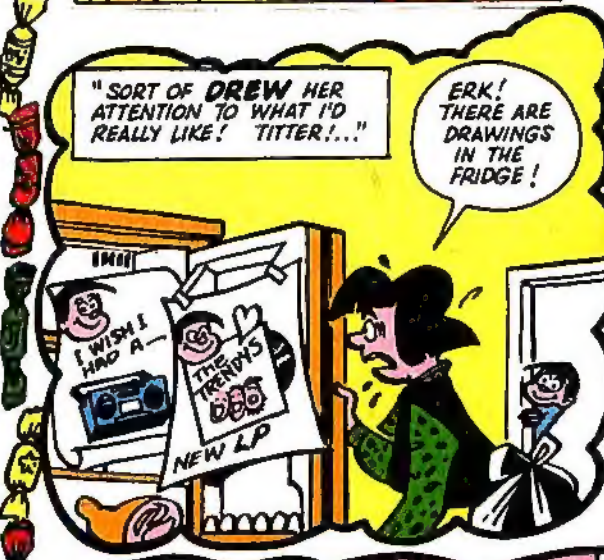
I'M QUICK ON THE DRAW!



IT'S CHRISTMAS! I WONDER IF I'VE GOT THE PRESSIES I HOPED FOR!?

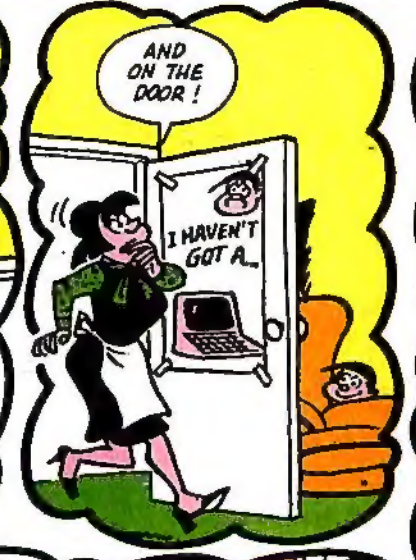


I GAVE MUM PLENTY OF HINTS LAST WEEK!



"SORT OF DREW HER ATTENTION TO WHAT I'D REALLY LIKE! TITTER!..."

ERK! THERE ARE DRAWINGS IN THE FRIDGE!



AND ON THE DOOR!

I HAVEN'T GOT A...



IN FACT—GASP!—ALL OVER THE HOUSE!



MERRY CHRISTMAS, CHALKY! SEEING ALL THOSE DRAWINGS YOU DID LATELY, I KNEW EXACTLY WHAT TO GET YOU!

BRILL!



THEY'RE EVERYWHERE!



SOME NEW CHALKS! YOU MUST'VE USED UP ALL YOUR OTHERS!

AAGH!

FAINT!



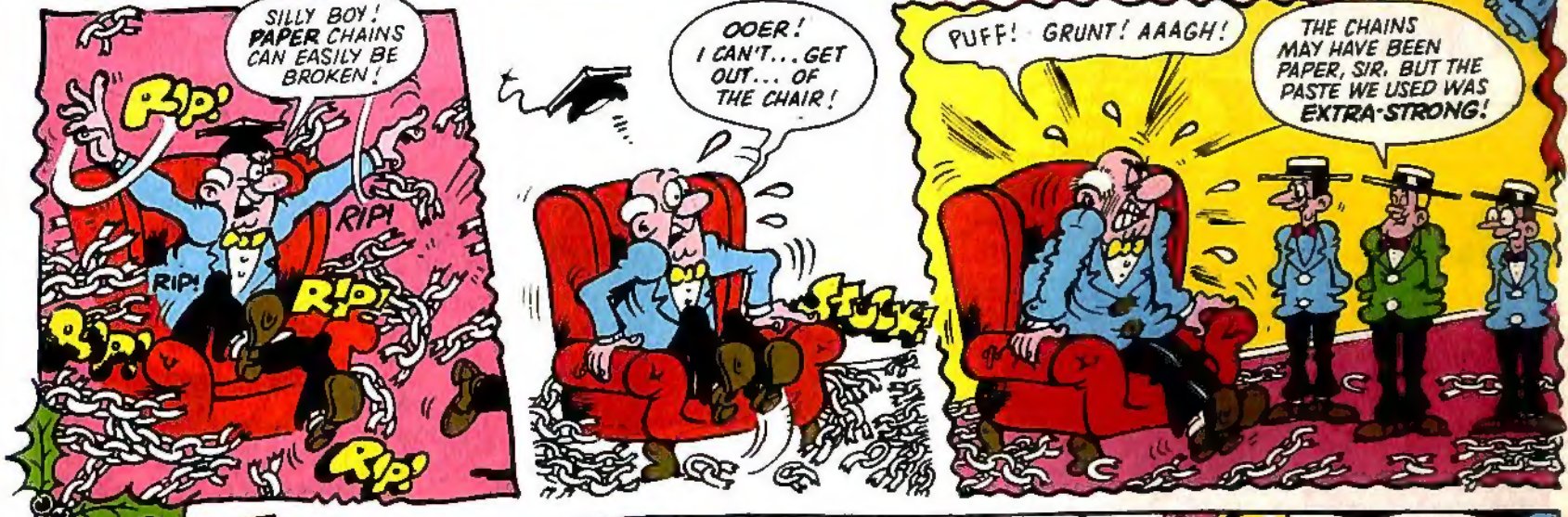
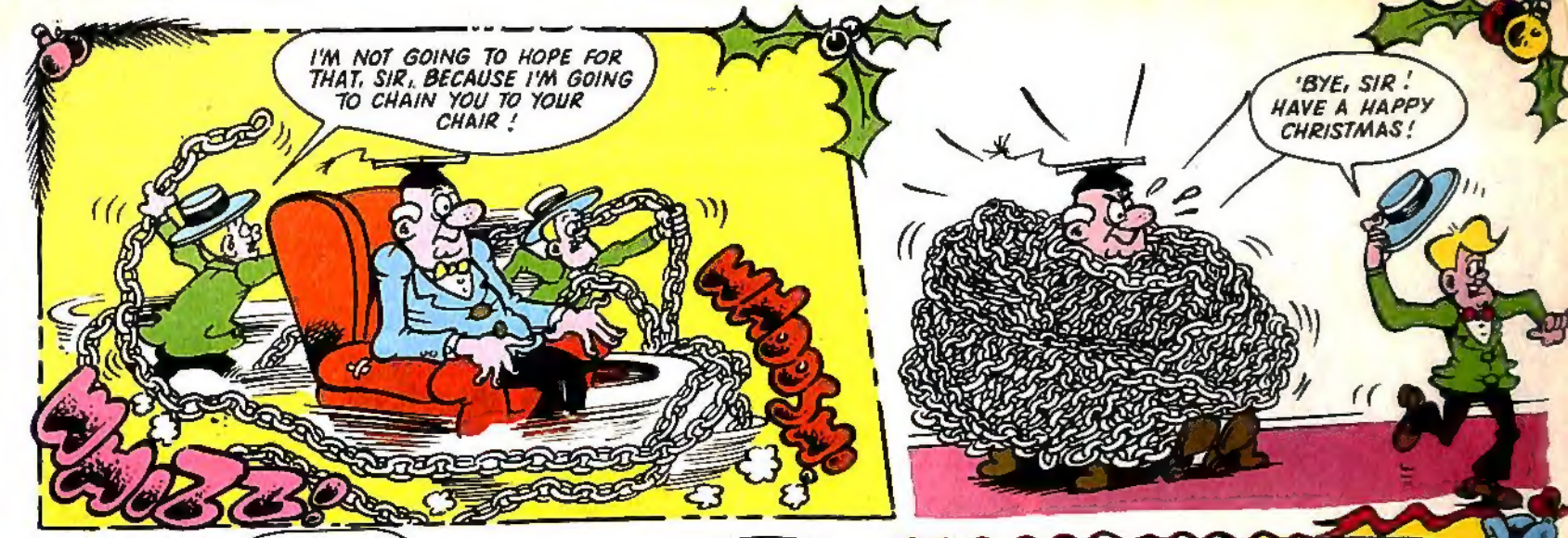
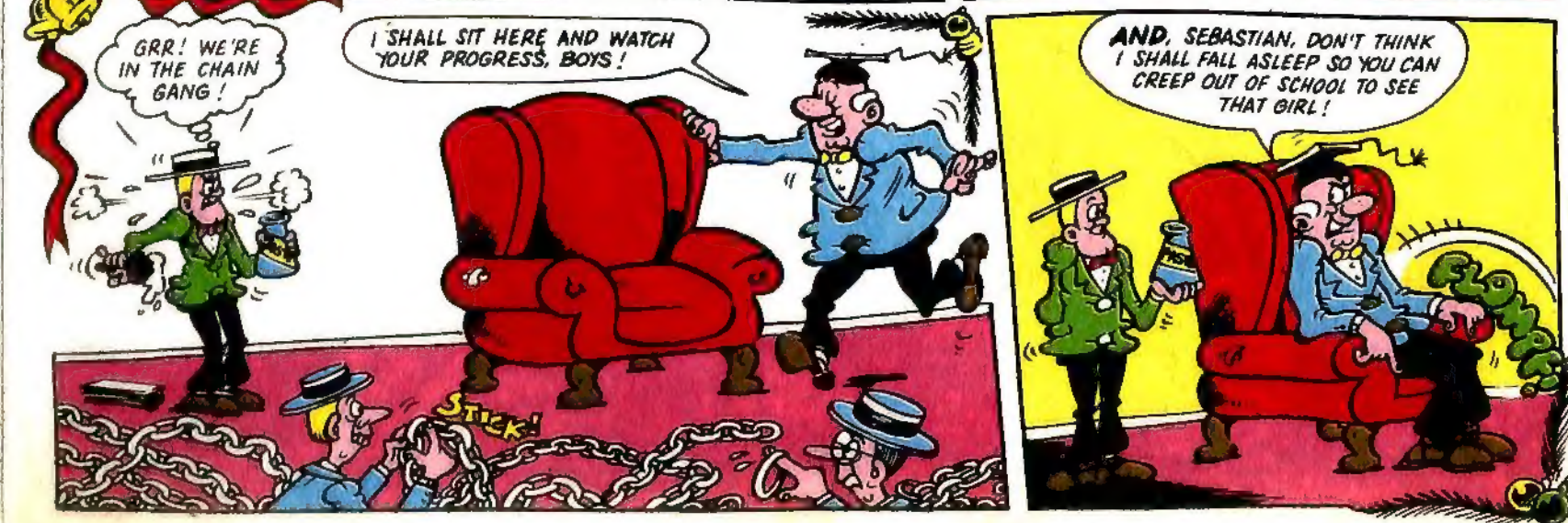
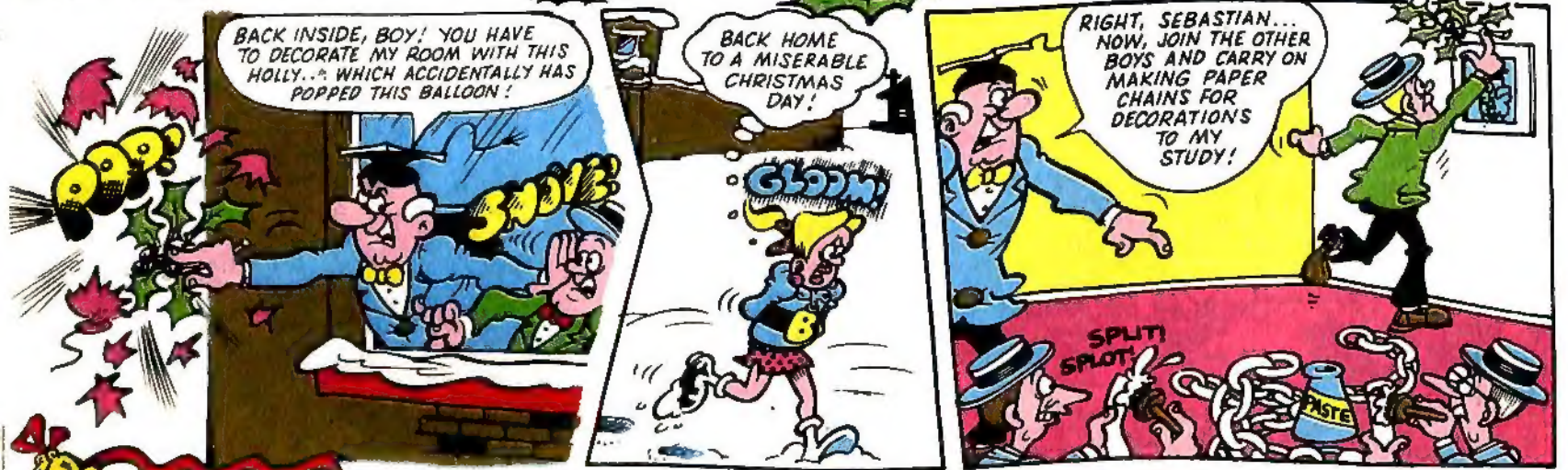
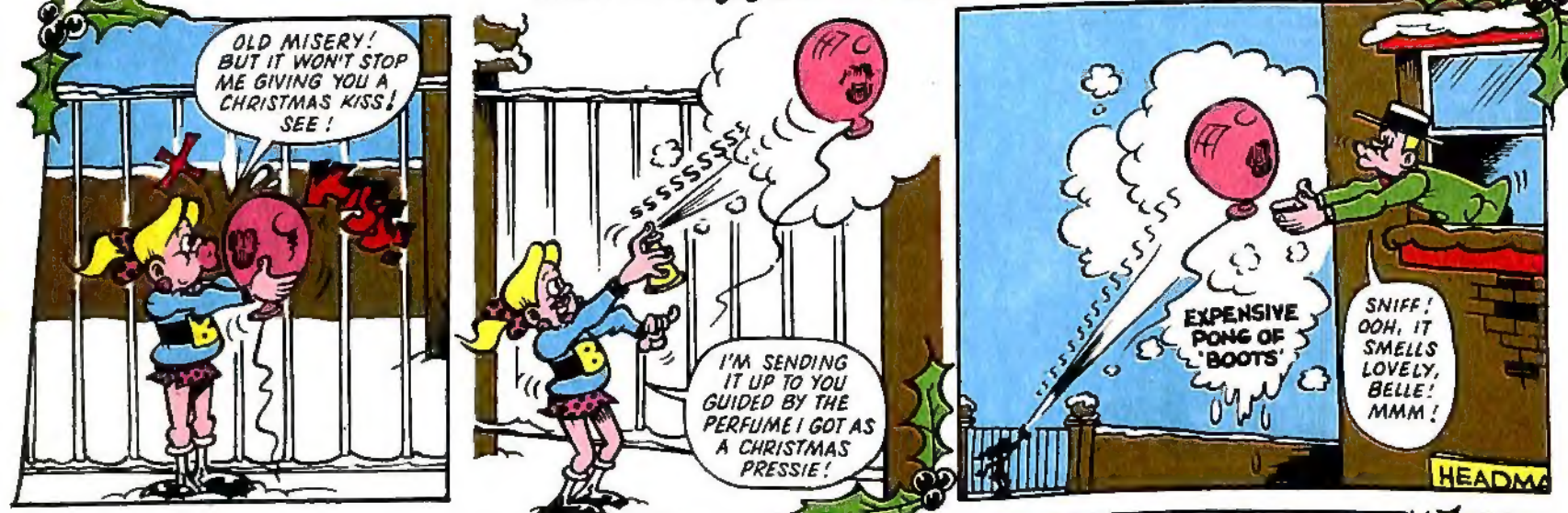
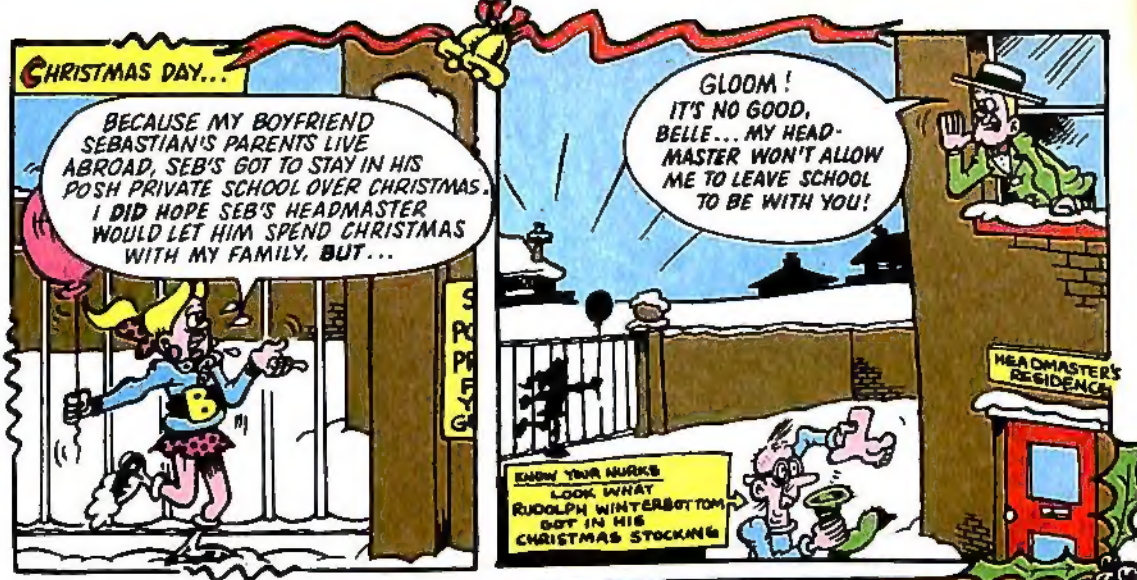
GIGGLE! ONLY JOKING! LOOK OVER THERE!



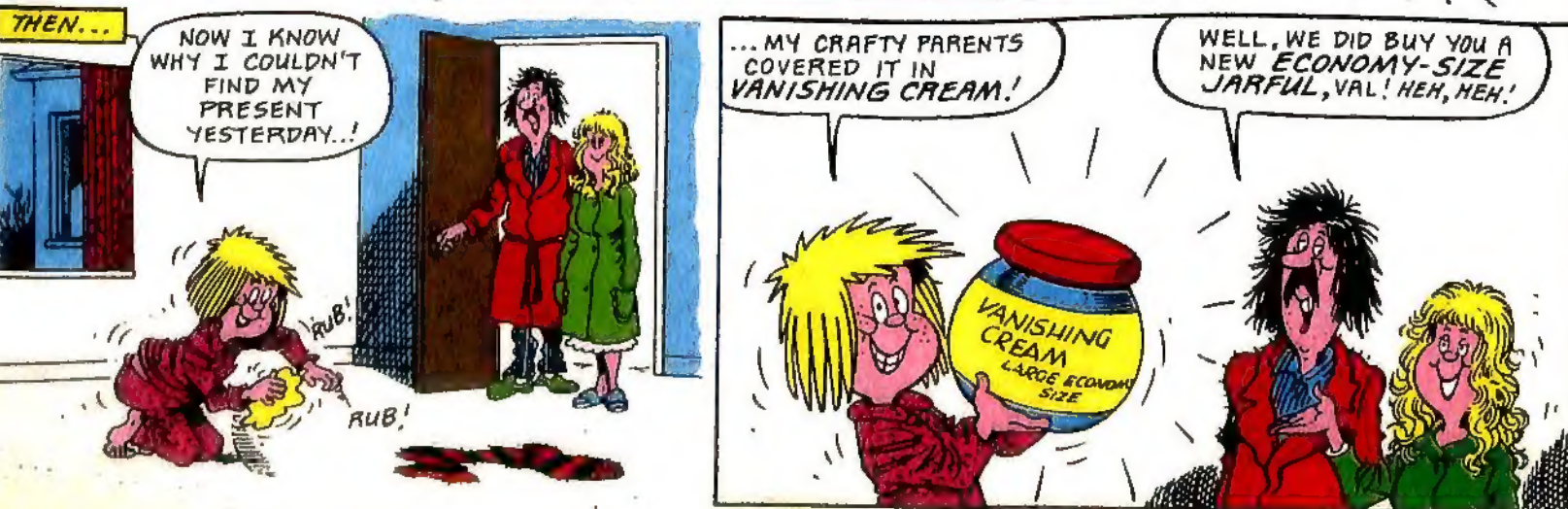
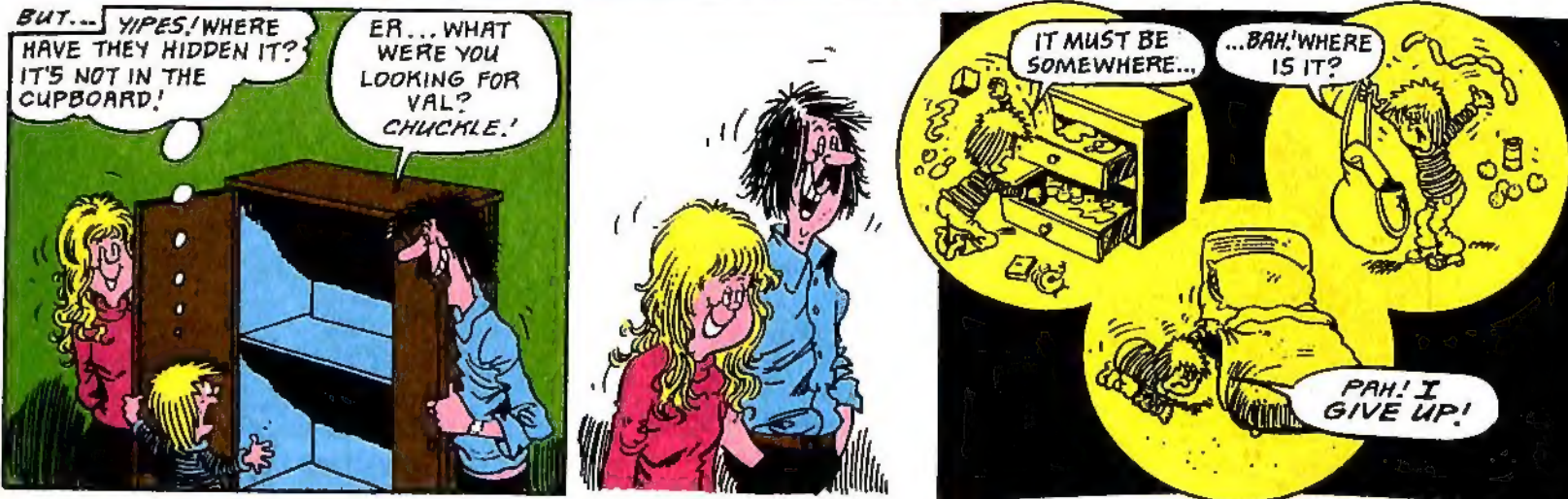
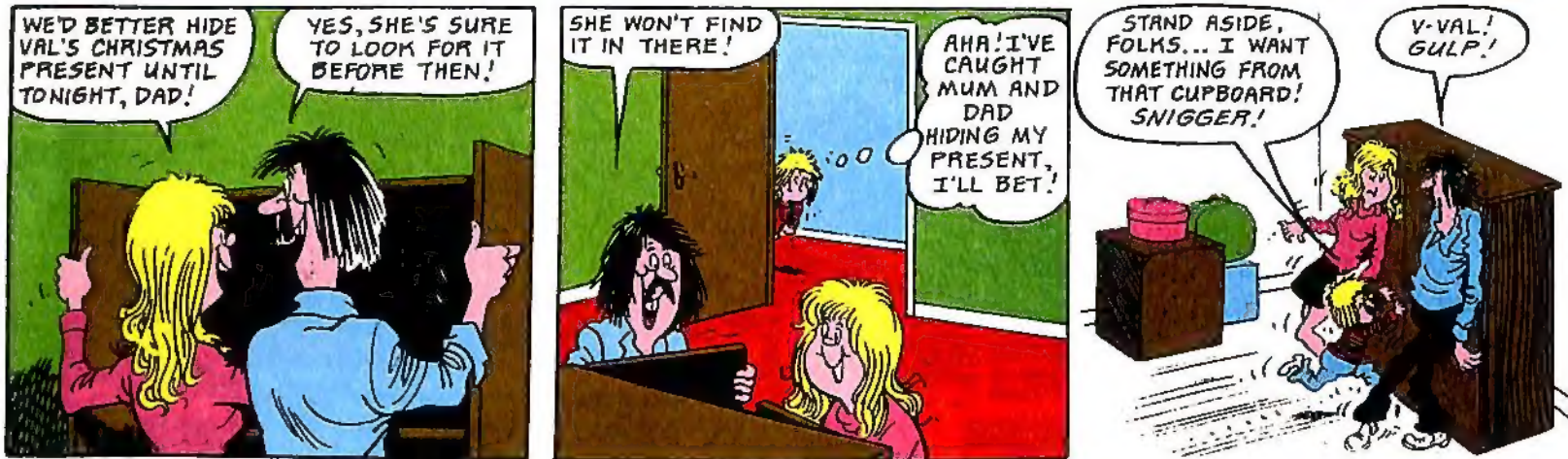
WAAAAAY! MERRY CHRISTMAS!

McHOLL

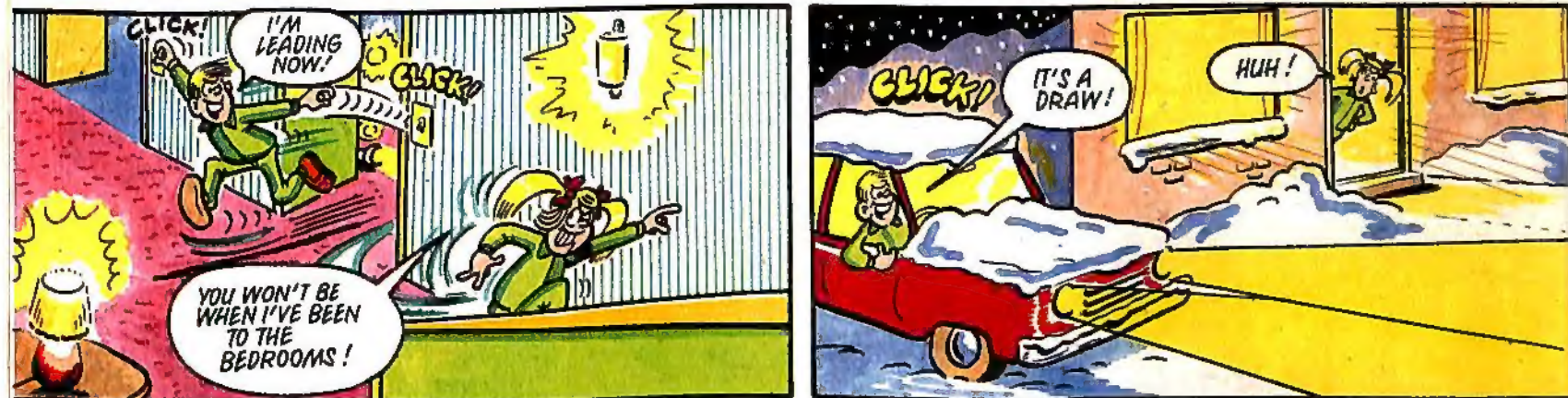
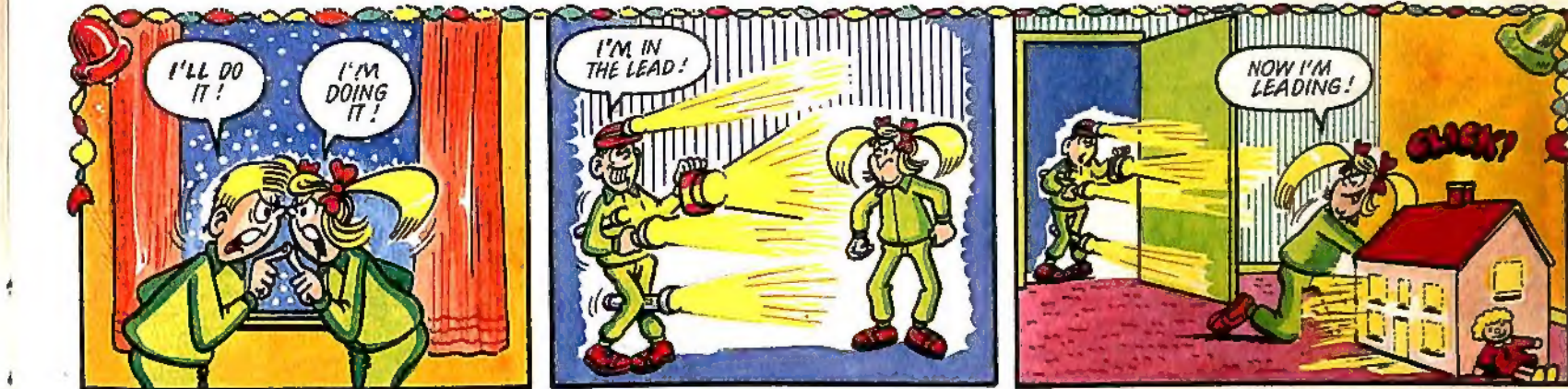
SCHOOL BRILL



VAL'S VANISHING CREAM



DOUBLE TROUBLE



The WINNERS

WE'VE WON A GREAT BIG FAT TURKEY FOR CHRISTMAS DINNER!

GREAT! WHERE IS IT?

BUT...

MEET HERBERT!

Gobble! Gobble!

BUT HE'S STILL ALIVE!

HE WON'T BE FOR LONG!

SHOCK! HORROR!

BUT...

GULP! I C-C-CAN'T D-D-DO IT!

BAH! YOU MEN ARE ALL THE SAME!

Gobble! Gobble!

I'LL DO IT WITH THIS ANTIQUE BLUNDERBUSS WE WON!

Gobble! Gobble!

I CAN'T WATCH THIS!

POOR HERBERT!

BOING!

BUT...

I COULDN'T DO IT, EITHER, SO I POTTED THE GARDEN SHED!

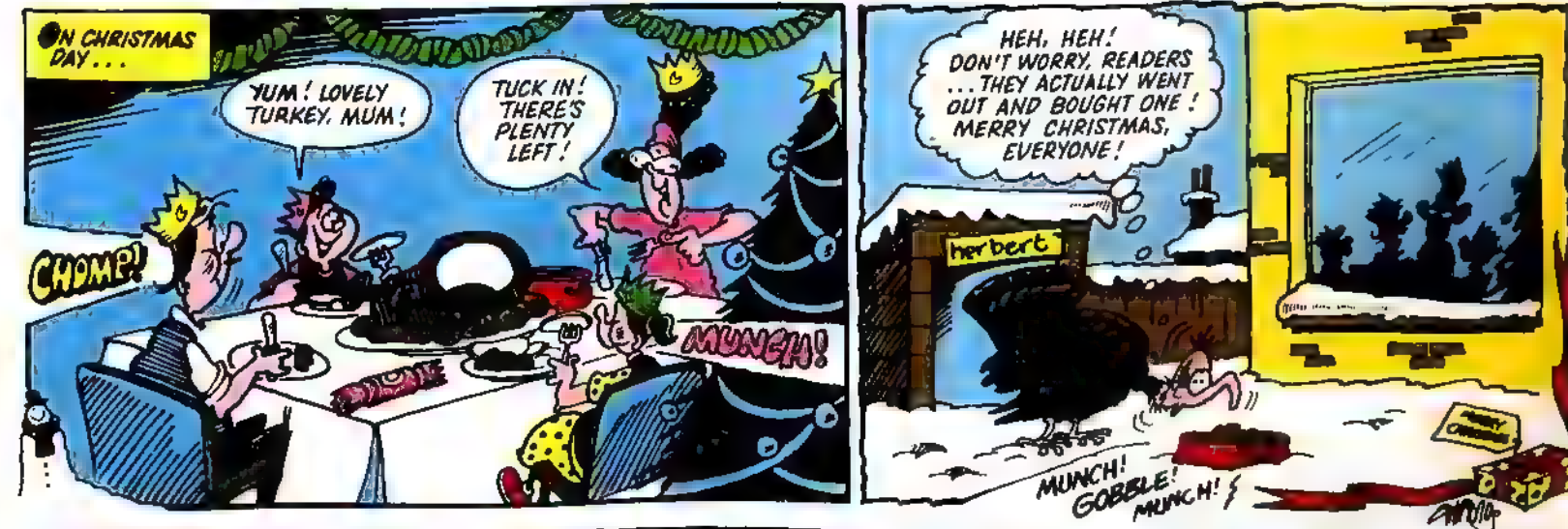
WELL, IT WAS A POTTING SHED! HEH, HEH!

WE SPARED YOUR LIFE, RIGHT?

SO WE'D LIKE YOU TO DO US A FAVOUR IN RETURN!

FIRST WE WANT YOU TO PLUCK YOUR FEATHERS OUT!

IT WON'T HURT IF YOU DO IT QUICK!



"YEAR WE GO, YEAR WE GO, YEAR WE GO!"

DON'T MISS

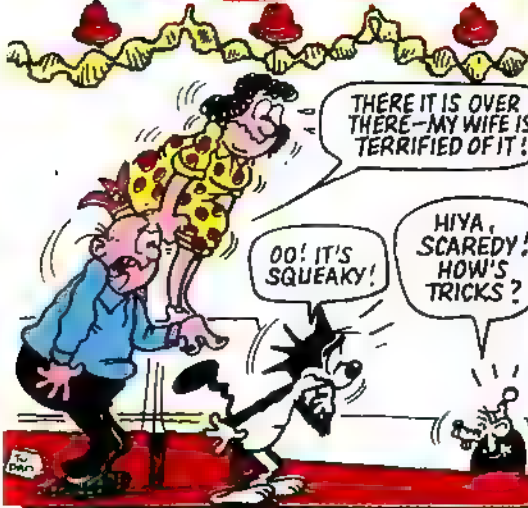
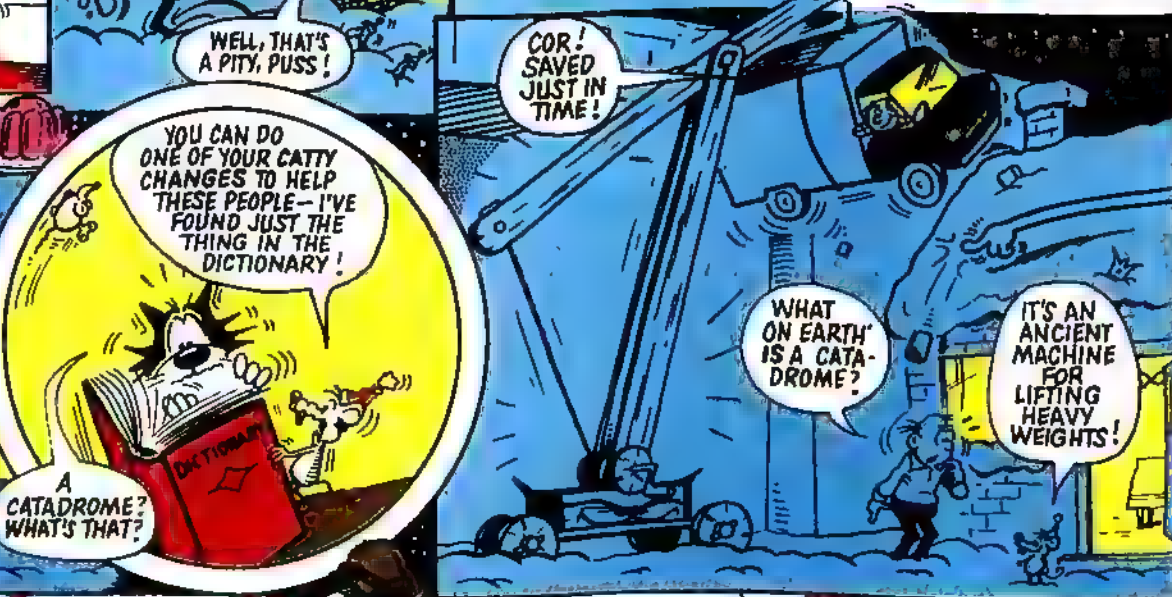
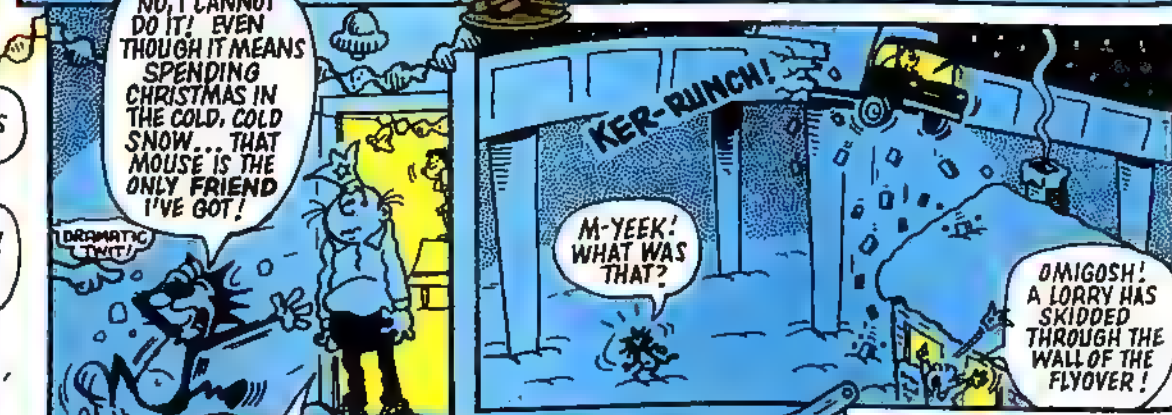
Buster

ISSUE DATED 8th JANUARY, 1994

AND START COLLECTING YOUR EXCLUSIVE

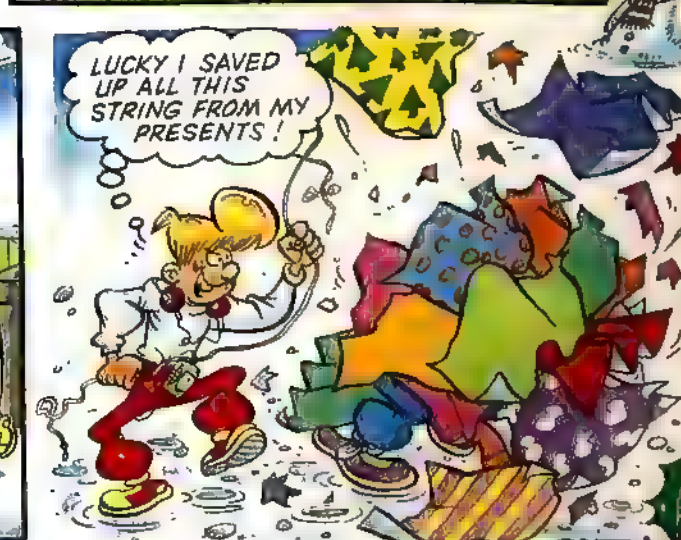
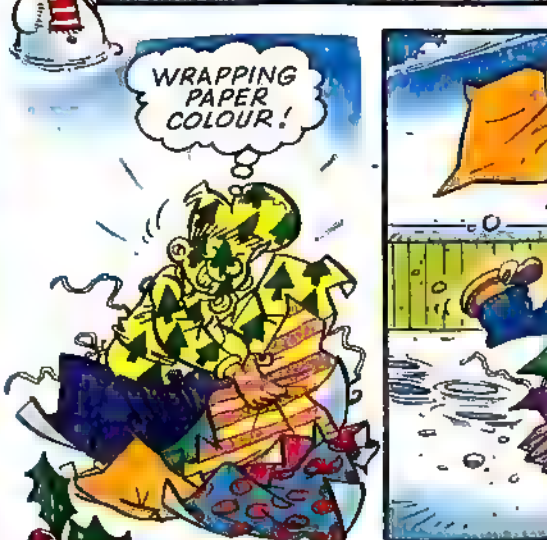
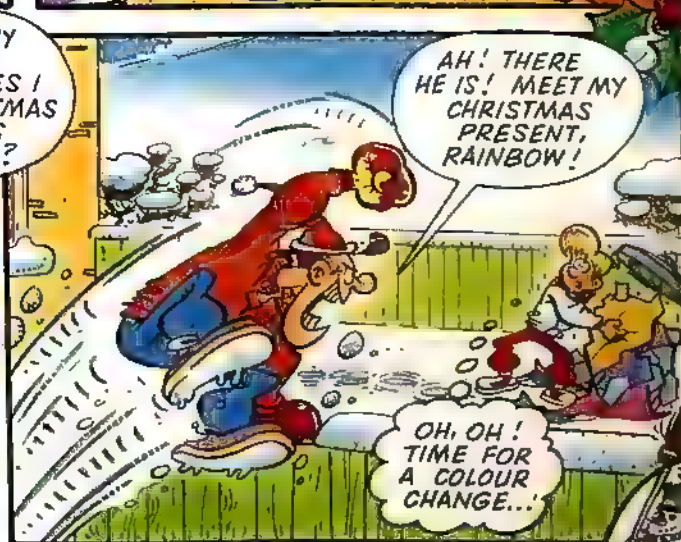
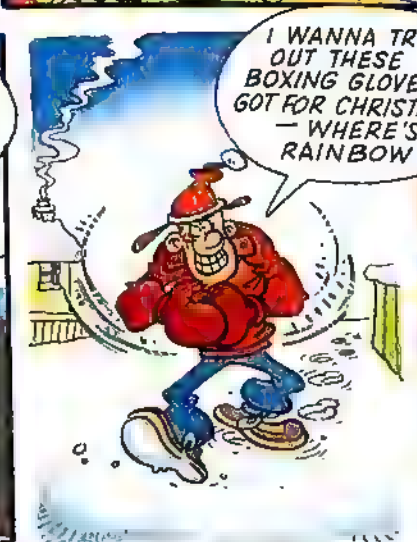
"BUSTER 1994 CALENDAR"!

SCAREDY CAT

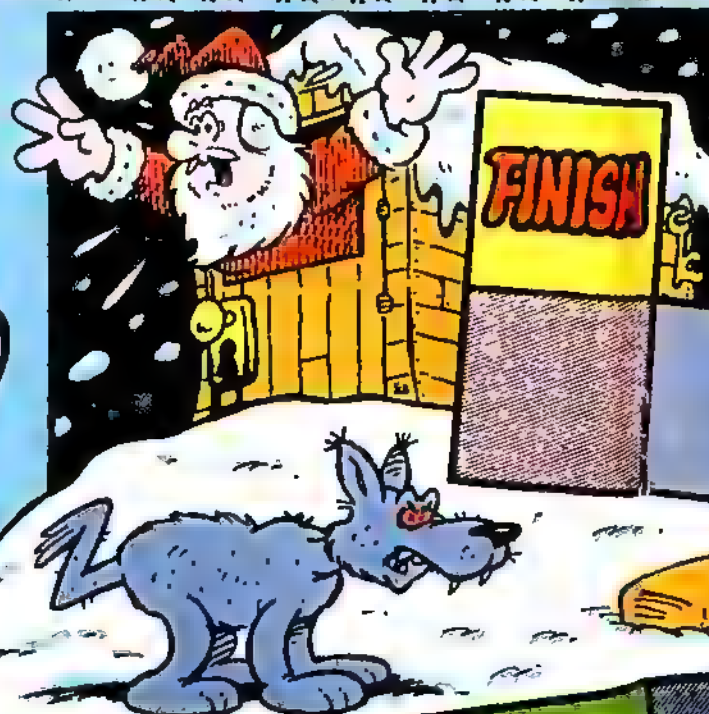


RICKY RAINBOW

THE MOST COLOURFUL BOY IN THE WORLD



SANTA HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED BY THE EVIL SPIES AND LOCKED IN A HUT AT THE TOP OF A MOUNTAIN! CLIFF GETS MORE TIRED AS HE CLIMBS! WHO WILL BE THE ONE TO HELP HIM GET TO THE TOP AND RESCUE SANTA?

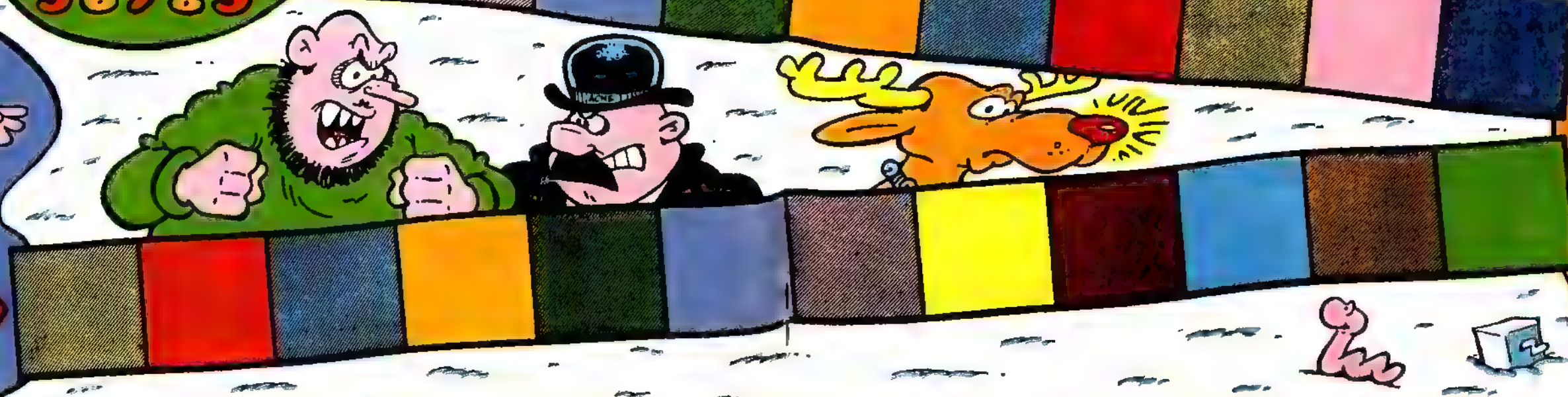
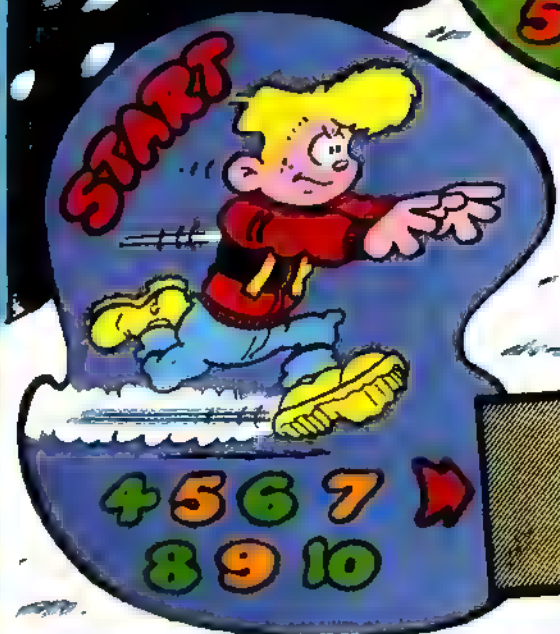
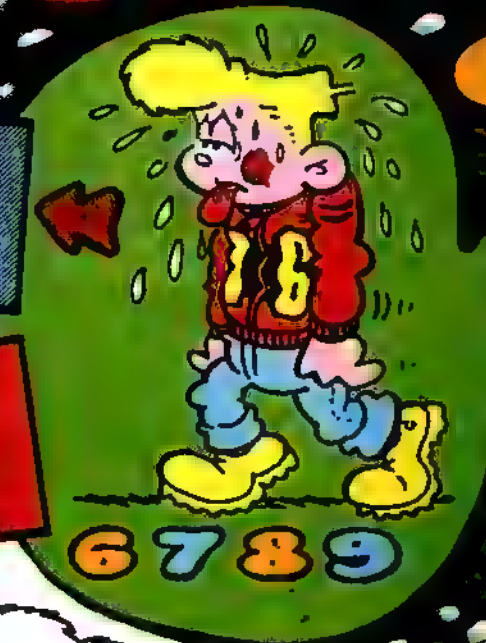
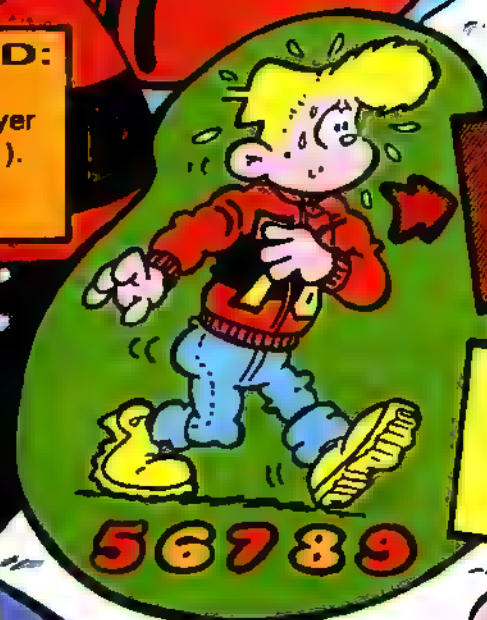


CLIFF HANGER'S SAVE SANTA GAME

FOR 2-4
PLAYERS

YOU WILL NEED:

- ★ Two dice.
- ★ One counter for each player (use buttons, coins, etc.).
- ★ One spare counter, to be used by ALL players.



HOW TO PLAY:

- ★ Place players' counters on START.
- ★ On your turn, put the spare counter on the same space as your own counter. This is to remind you where you started your turn.
- ★ Now throw both dice and add the numbers together. If your total is the same as one of the numbers on the

CLIFF HANGER picture at the beginning of the section you are on, you may move your counter forward ONE SPACE.

- ★ After a successful throw, you must decide whether to PLAY SAFE and end your turn, or TAKE A CHANCE and throw again. You may keep having goes as long as you wish, as long as you throw one of the numbers on the

CLIFF HANGER picture. Each successful throw moves you ONE SPACE forward.

- ★ HOWEVER, IF AT ANY TIME YOU DO NOT THROW ONE OF THE REQUIRED NUMBERS, YOU ARE IMMEDIATELY ZAPPED! Your turn is over and your counter must return to the space on which you left the spare counter at the beginning of your turn. You may not move at all

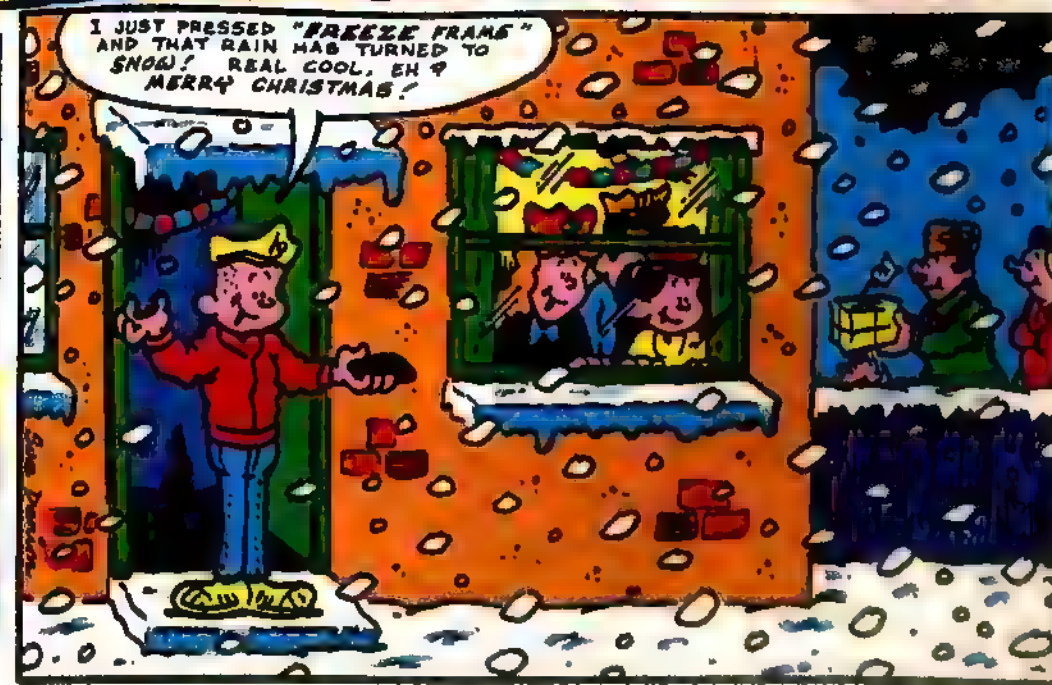
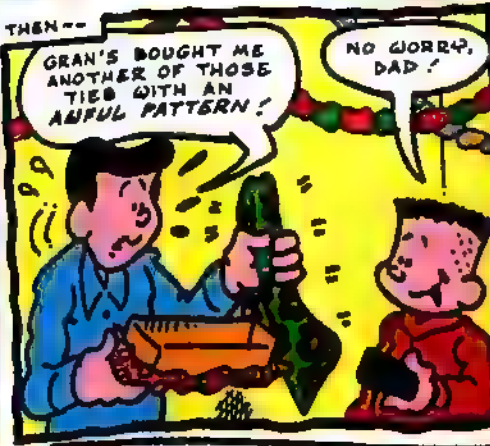
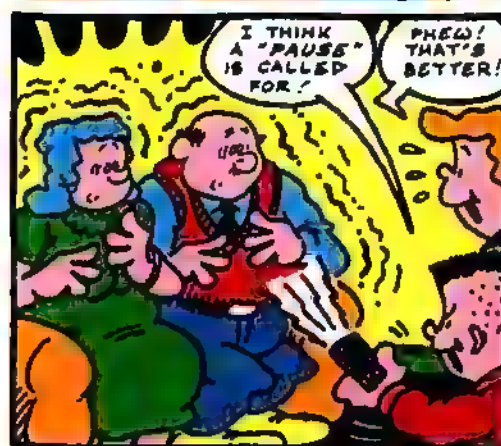
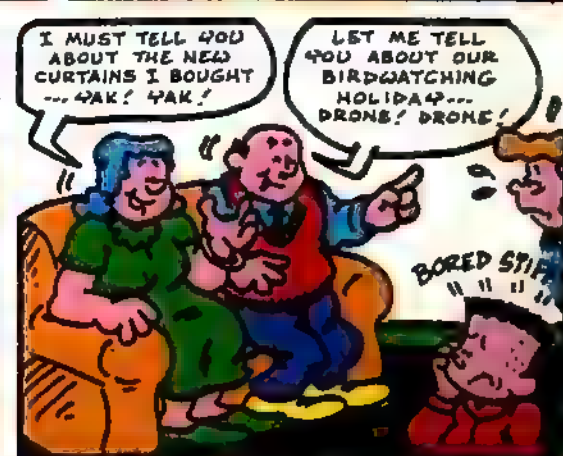
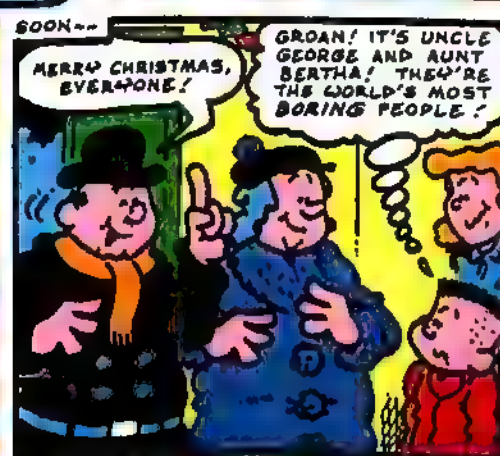
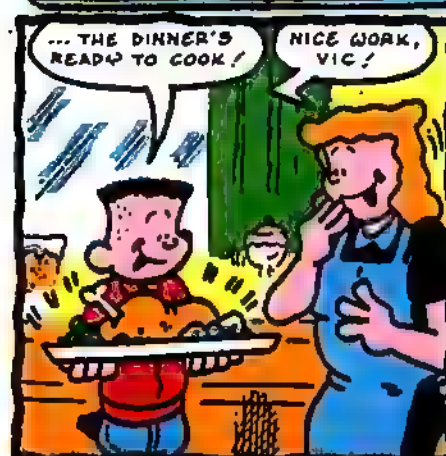
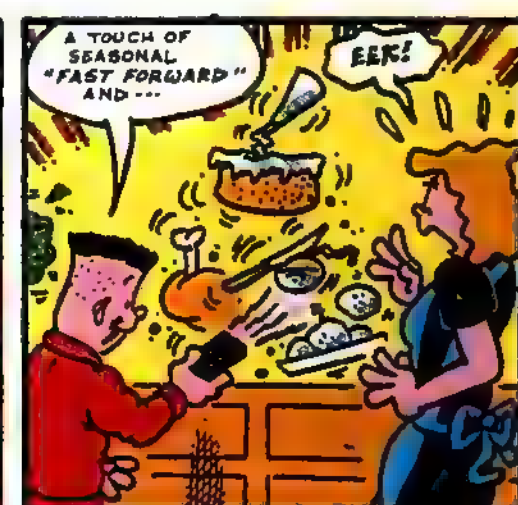
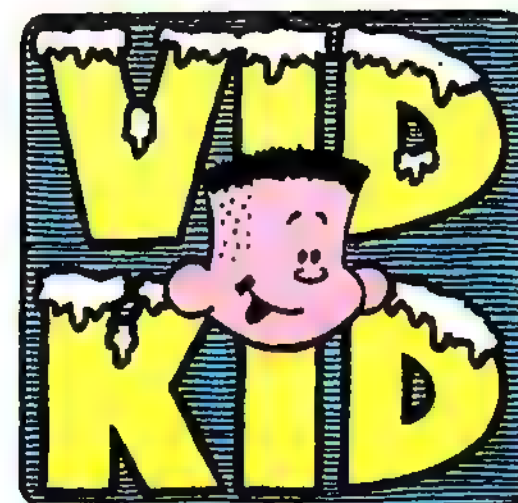
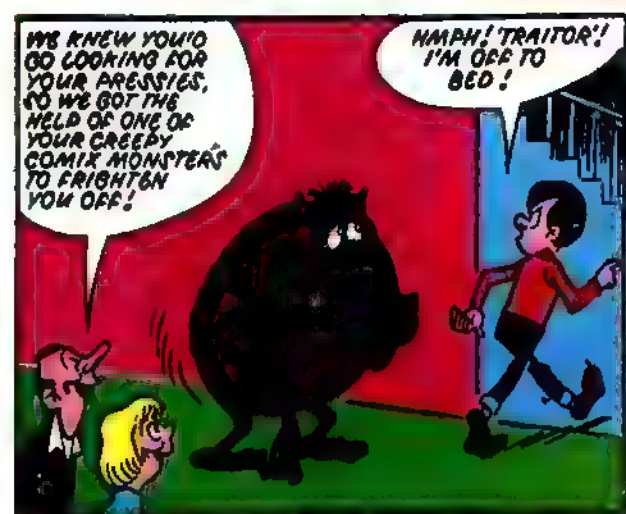
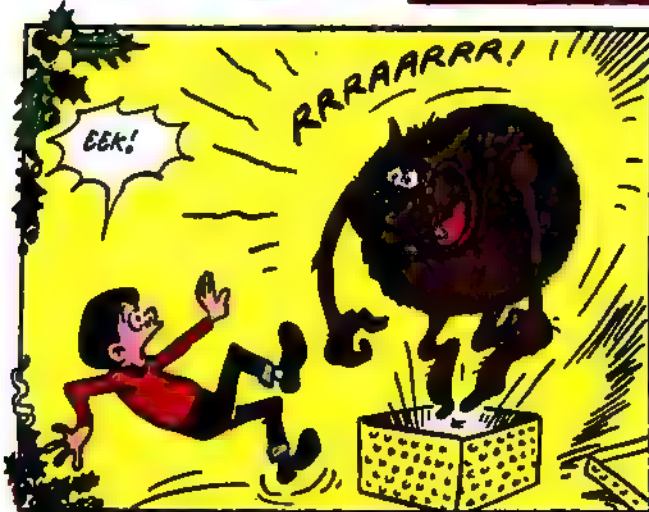
for that turn.

- ★ IMPORTANT: YOU MUST END YOUR TURN IF YOU REACH THE NEXT CLIFF HANGER PICTURE.

★ The winner is the first player to rescue Santa by reaching the FINISH.

- ★ HINT: The higher you get up the mountain, the more likely you are to be ZAPPED, so don't be too greedy!

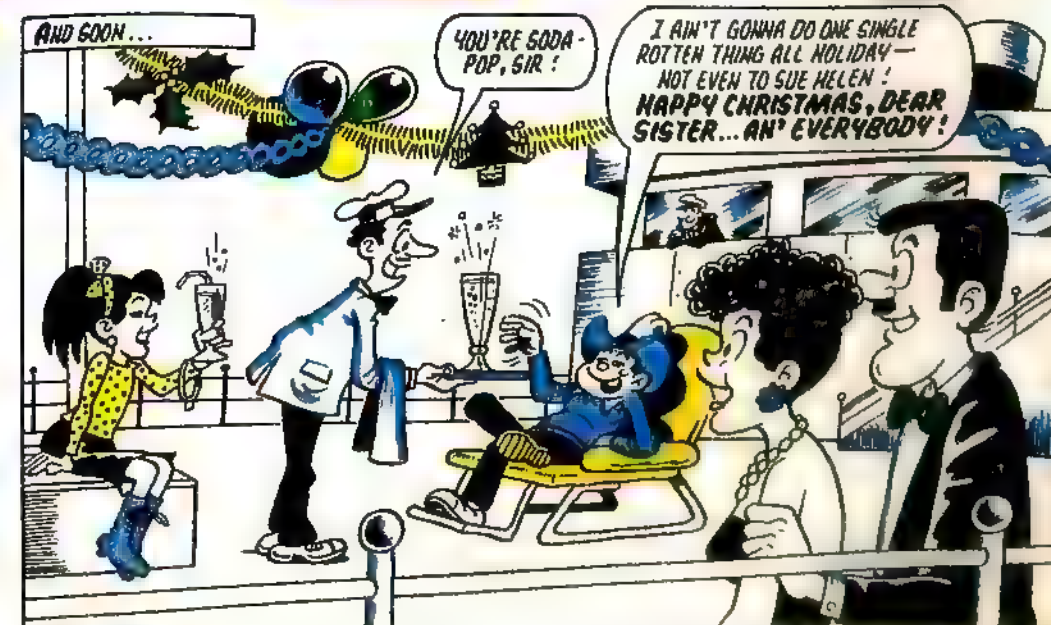
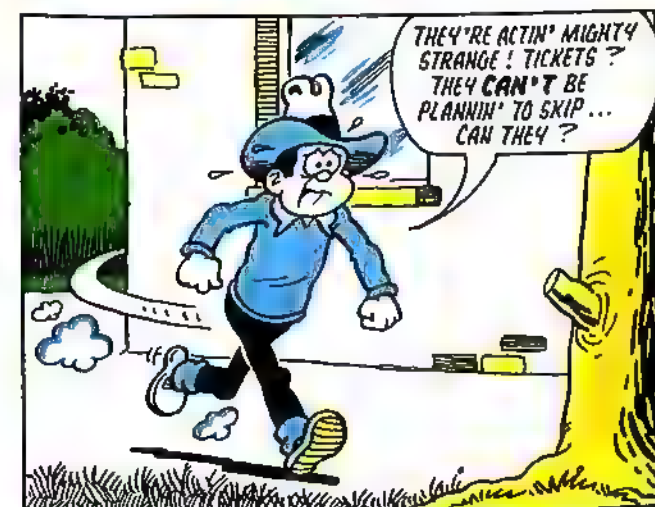
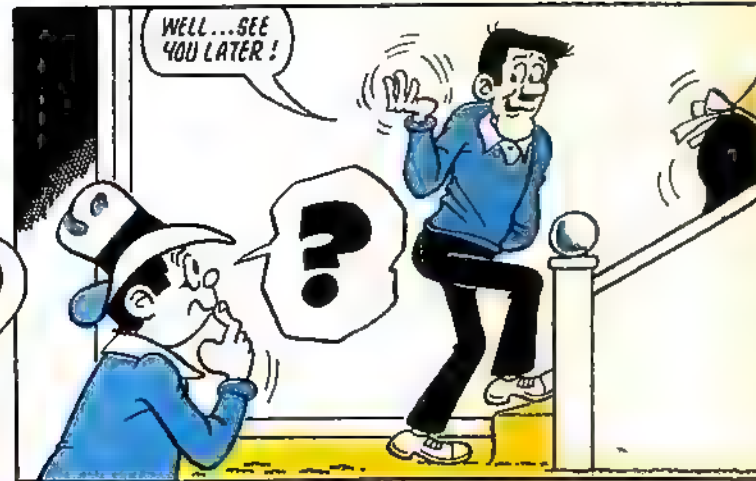
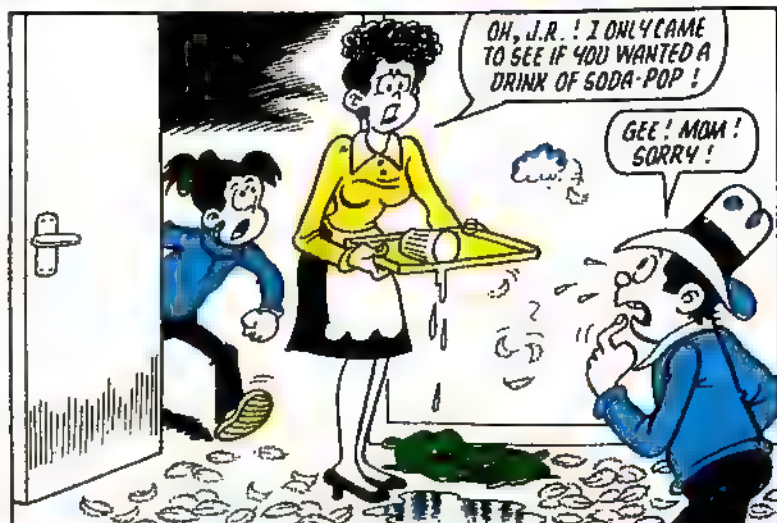
CREEDY **COMIX**



DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISSUE OF BUSTER! ON SALE 1st JANUARY, 1994!

LAST WEEK'S DELIBERATE MISTAKE: In picture 11, Vic's sister was wearing socks.

Junior Rotten



BULLY

1996 IS GOING TO BE DIFFERENT! IT'S ALL CHANGE THIS YEAR!

SMACK!

I'M NEVER GOING TO BE NASTY TO BRENDA AGAIN! NEVER MAKE REMARKS ABOUT HER SIZE...

WHAT A MUG!

SPLOOTCH!

YOU GREAT BIG, OVER-SIZED BULLY! I'LL GET YOU FOR THAT!

I'LL BE NICE TO MR. CRABBE, IF HE'S NASTY, I'LL JUST TURN THE OTHER CHEEK!

SLAM

TURN THE OTHER CHEEK! I'VE ONLY MANAGED TO SOAK YOU ON ONE SIDE, YOU OLD NARK!

I'LL PUT KATE OUT OF HER MISERY AND BE HER BOY-FRIEND!

DEAREST KATE, WILT THOU BE MINE?

WHAT'S YOUR GAME? TRYING TO MAKE A FOOL OF ME?

WHO AM I KIDDING? '96'S GOING TO BE EXACTLY THE SAME AS '93!...

...AND I CAN'T WAIT FOR IT ALL TO BEGIN ALLOVER AGAIN!!

BOOP!

VAL'S VANISHING CREAM

NEW YEAR'S DAY...

I'M ON MY WAY TO FIRST FOOT GRAN... SHE ALWAYS GIVES A GOOD FEED TO HER FIRST VISITOR OF THE NEW YEAR!

BUT...

I'VE GOT TO STOP VAL REACHING GRAN'S PLACE BEFORE I DO!

OOOPS! HOW CLUMSY OF ME! MY SNOWBALL'S GONE OUT OF CONTROL!

ERK! COUSIN BILLY!

BOOGH!

HEE, HEE! THAT'LL SLOW HER DOWN A BIT!

SPLUDGE

GRAN, HERE I COME! YUK, YUK!

GRRR... SO THAT'S WHAT'S UP TO! WELL, I'M NOT BEATEN YET!

DRRR-RING

BOOT!

YEEEOUCH! WHO DID THAT?

SHRIEK! IT AIN'T 'UMAN... A F-FOOT ON ITS OWN!

HEE-EELP! POLICE... MUMMY!

I THOUGHT I HEARD THE DOORBELL... OOH! WHAT A PITY! I'VE JUST MISSED YOUNG BILLY!

GOSH! WH-WHAT'S THAT!

TEE, HEE! IT'S ME, GRAN-VAL... I'M YOUR FIRST FOOT! SNIGGER!

TUT, TUT! YOU DO GET UP TO SOME TRICKS WITH THAT VANISHING CREAM... PITY COUSIN BILLY DIDN'T SEE YOU!

OH, HE DID! SNIGGER! HE DID!

TOM THUG ON NEW YEAR'S EVE

AAGH! THAT SNOWMAN'S ALIVE!

LEW STRINGER

HO-HO! IT'S ONLY ME ON MY WAY TO A FANCY DRESS CONTEST! I THINK I'LL WIN!

PUNY PERKINS! GRR!

COTTON WOOL STUCK ON TO COSTUME

I'LL MAKE SURE YOU DON'T WIN!

HELP!

WHUEW! I THINK I'VE GIVEN HIM THE SLIP!

SPLAT!

YERK!

SLIP!

REUMPS!

MORE SOUND-EFFECTS THAN A RATMAN OUTSCUE!

FINK I'VE GIVEN YOU THE "SLIP"! HUR, HUR!

UGH! MY COSTUME'S ALL SOGGY NOW!

I AIN'T FINISHED WIV YER YET!

GARDEN SUPPLIES

SALE STARTS TOMORROW!

OOER! A DEAD END!

N SUPPLIES

SALE STARTS TOMORROW!

I'LL USE THIS TO VAULT OVER THE WALL TO SAFETY!

OUCH! AAGH! EEK!

SCRATCH!

BAH! YOU'VE RUINED MY COSTUME! I'LL NEVER WIN NOW!

HUR, HUR!

WOW! PUNY PERKINS WINS THE FIRST PRIZE FOR HIS EXCELLENT OLD FATHER TIME COSTUME!

WAHEYY!

BAHH!!

1994 HAPPY NEW YEAR!

CLIFF HANGER

DON'T LAUGH, READER! I'M GOING TO A NEW YEAR KIDS' FANCY DRESS PARTY! I'M HOPING TO WIN FIRST PRIZE!

EVIL SPIES LAB

THIS IS THE PERFECT MOMENT! FIRE THE TRANSPORTER BEAM!

ZAP!

WH-WHERE AM I?

QUICK... BEFORE HE REALISES WHAT'S HAPPENING! PUSH HIM INTO THE CABINET!

NOW FIRE THE YOUTH RAY!

BZZZZ!

OOER! WHAT'S GOING ON?

GLUB GLUB GURGLE COOCHIE COO GURGLE! *

* TRANSLATION: I'M STILL GETTING YOUNGER, AND NOW I'M TOO SMALL TO REACH THE SWITCH! HELP ME, READER, BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

WHAT DO YOU ADVISE CLIFF TO DO, READER?

- ☐ A HIS BABY'S BOTTLE?
- ☐ B HIS SAFETY PIN?
- ☐ C HIS RATTLE?

NOW TODDLE OVER THE PAGE AND FIND OUT IF YOU'VE MADE THE RIGHT CHOICE!

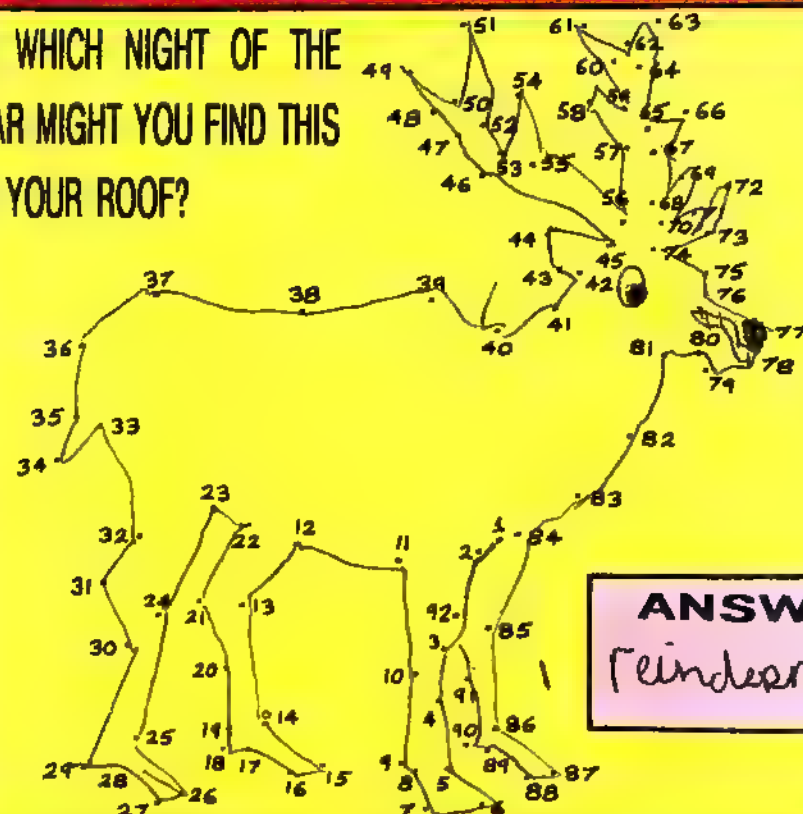
4-PIKES! I'M GETTING YOUNGER AND YOUNGER!

ONLY YOU CAN SAVE CLIFF HANGER!

TURN TO THE THRILL-PACKED CONCLUSION NOW!

BRAIN BUSTERS QUIZDOTZ!

ON WHICH NIGHT OF THE
YEAR MIGHT YOU FIND THIS
ON YOUR ROOF?



ANSWER:
Reindeer

£20 TO BE
WON
EVERY
WEEK!

Join the numbered dots, then answer the Quiz Question in the space provided. Complete the coupon with your name and address, then cut out and send the puzzle AND coupon to: QUIZDOTZ No. 28., BUSTER COMIC, P.O. BOX 164, CHELMSFORD, CM1 3XB, to arrive by 11th January, 1994, which is the closing date. The senders of the first four correct entries opened, who have accurately joined the dots and have given the right answer to the quiz question, will each win five pounds!

NAME: Victoria McKenzie
ADDRESS: 8 Bellway
Woburn Sand
MK17 8u9

BUSTER'S PIN-BOARD, BUSTER COMIC, P.O. BOX 164, CHELMSFORD, ESSEX, CM1 3XB.

BUSTER'S PIN-BOARD and JOKE PAD

£2 FOR EVERY ITEM PUBLISHED!



Why did the Skeleton not go to the Christmas party?
'Cos he was a bit of a bonehead.
Fiona Clarke, Kells.

Q2. What do you call a joke at Christmas?
A. A Christmas Jones, Tonteg, Pontypool.

Dad, I don't need a bike for Christmas.
Why not?
'Cos I just found one behind the wardrobe.
Emma Clayton, Sheffield



BUSTER BIRTHDAYS

- 20 DEC - GARY NOBLE (age 9), SEATON, ABERDEEN.
- 26 DEC - ROSLYN TITTENSOR (age 15), ROTHESAY.
- 29 DEC - NICOLA AND MELISSA BLACKFORD (TWINS, age 11), OUD-TURNHOUT, BELGIUM.
- 30 DEC - JONATHAN FIELD (age 13), DUDLEY, W. MIDLANDS.
- 31 DEC - JOANNE FAUX (age 9), STAMFORD, Lincs.
- 31 DEC - JONATHAN HART (age 22), LYNEHAM, WILTS.
- 1 JAN - DEEPA HEKIM (age 12), CAMBRIDGE.

BUSTER'S CHRISTMAS BONUS!

Every reader with something appearing on this week's Pin-Board or in "Dear Buster" will receive, in addition to the regular £2.00 prize, the brilliant BUSTER CHRISTMAS BONUS of a 3M "POST-IT" Note Cube, containing 450 brightly-coloured NEON self-stick notes. POST-IT Note Cubes make ideal surprise Christmas gifts!

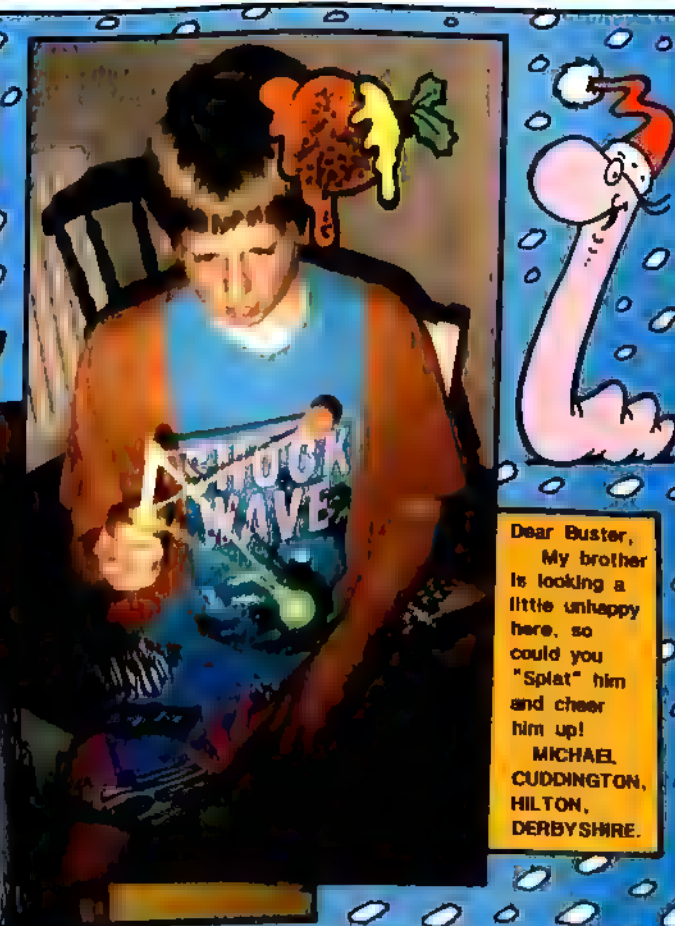


DEAR BUSTER

£2.00 FOR EACH LETTER PRINTED

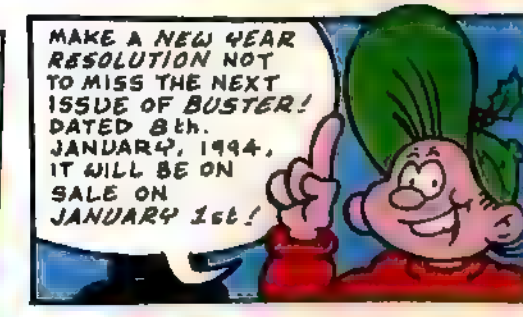
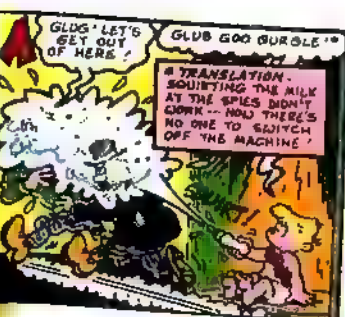
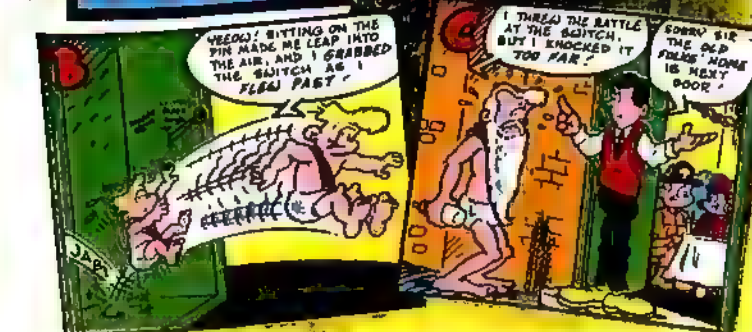
CHRISTMAS PUDDING CORNER!

Dear Buster,
I get your comic every week and I think it's really cool and fab. Please splat my best friend, Kate Warby, because she reads the B***o and not Buster.
GEMMA DAVIS, WOODFORD GREEN, ESSEX



Dear Buster,
My brother is looking a little unhappy here, so could you "splat" him and cheer him up!
MICHAEL CUDDINGTON, HILTON, DERBYSHIRE.

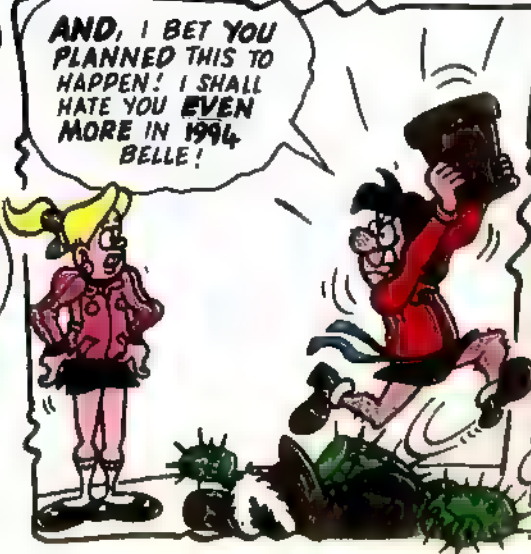
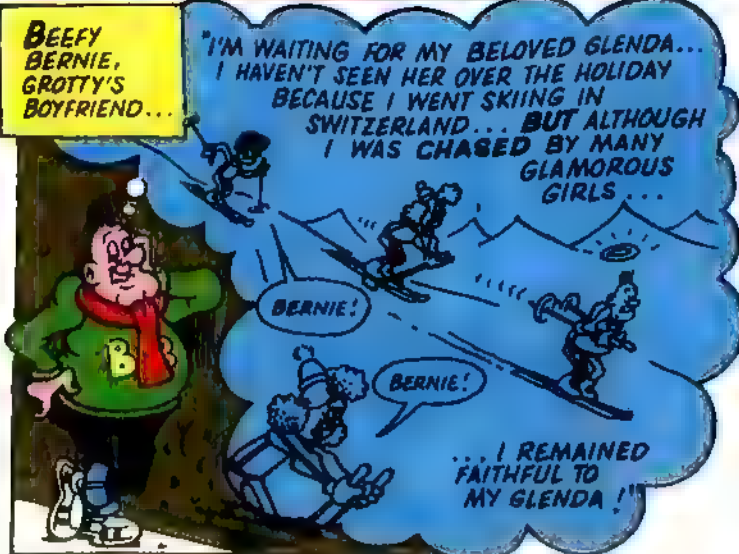
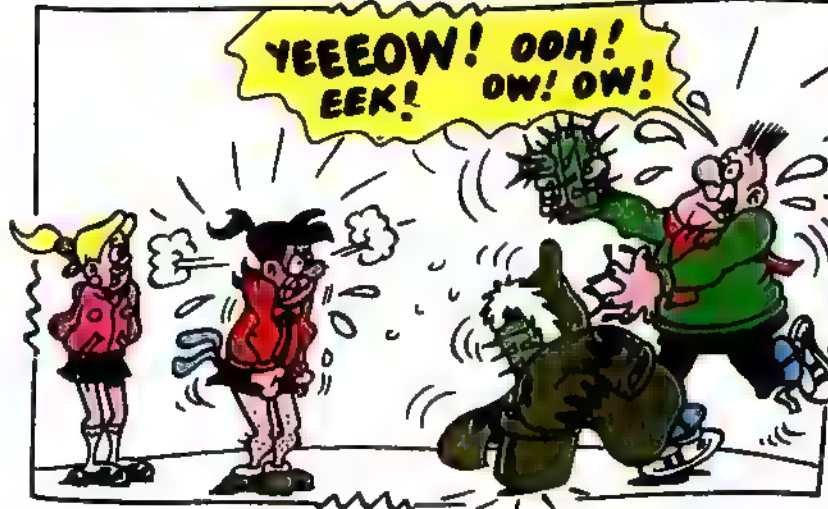
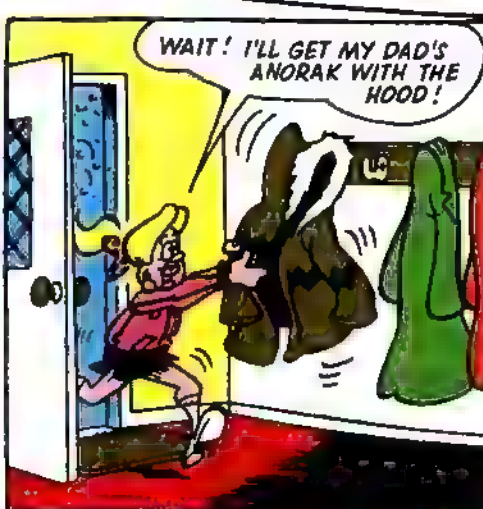
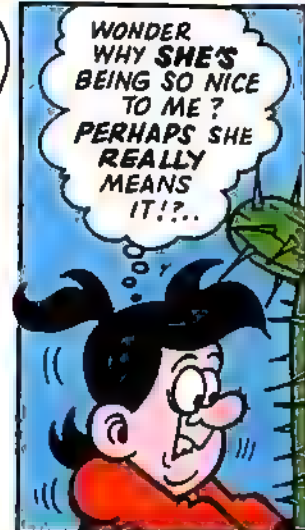
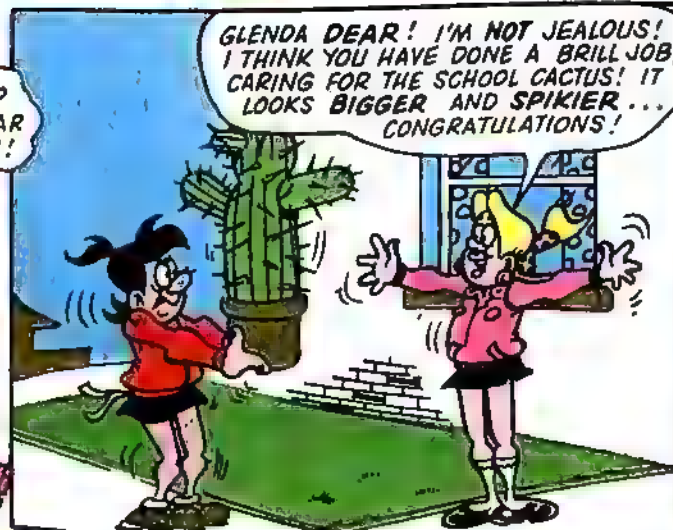
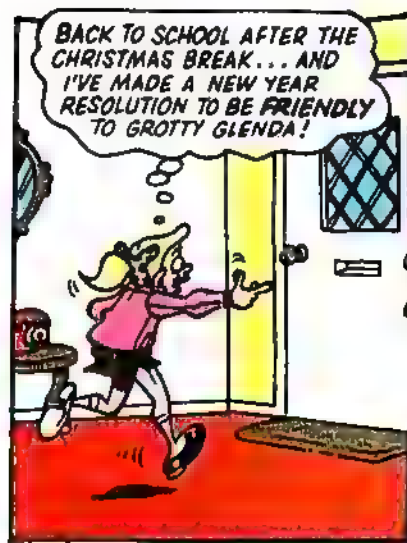
CLIFF HANGER



PLEASE FILL IN AND SEND THIS COUPON WHENEVER YOU WRITE TO BUSTER

MY FAVE FEATURES IN BUSTER ARE:
1. It's brill
2. and... well... stories
MY LEAST FAVE FEATURE IS:
...the... f... w...

SCHOOL BEHIND



GRRR! COME HERE, YOU!

NOT LIKELY! I DON'T FANCY STARTING THE NEW YEAR WITH TWO BLACK EYES!

Paul Smith

THE CRAZIEST CHARACTERS ARE ALWAYS IN BUSTER COMIC

A FAMILY CHRISTMAS...

PULL A CRACKER, TOMMY?

UH?

UH-OH!

PLANNING!

SNAP!

WOAAH!

ERK!

SNAP!

SNAP!

LUCY! WHAT HAPPENED TO THE TRIMMINGS? AND WHERE'S YOUR COUSIN TOMMY?

ER...

FLOP!

YOU DID SAY HE WAS A DISTANT COUSIN!

AAAGH!

DON'T WORRY, I'LL FIND HIM!

BUT THERE'S THREE METRES OF SNOW OUT THERE!

I'LL USE THREE METRE LEGS!

POONG!

TOMMY!

TWOINNANNING!

PHEW! YOU SAVED OUR BACON!

ER... I WOULDN'T BE SO SURE!

LOOK WHAT I GRABBED!

AAAAGGH!

HEH, HEH! GULP! N-NICE YETI!

GULP!

LUCY!

YOU CAN'T KEEP US LASTICS DOWN!

POONG!

SMASH!

SHE BOUNCED RIGHT OUT AGAIN!

CHRONIC INDIGESTION!

HE'S HAD A BELLYFUL OF YOU!

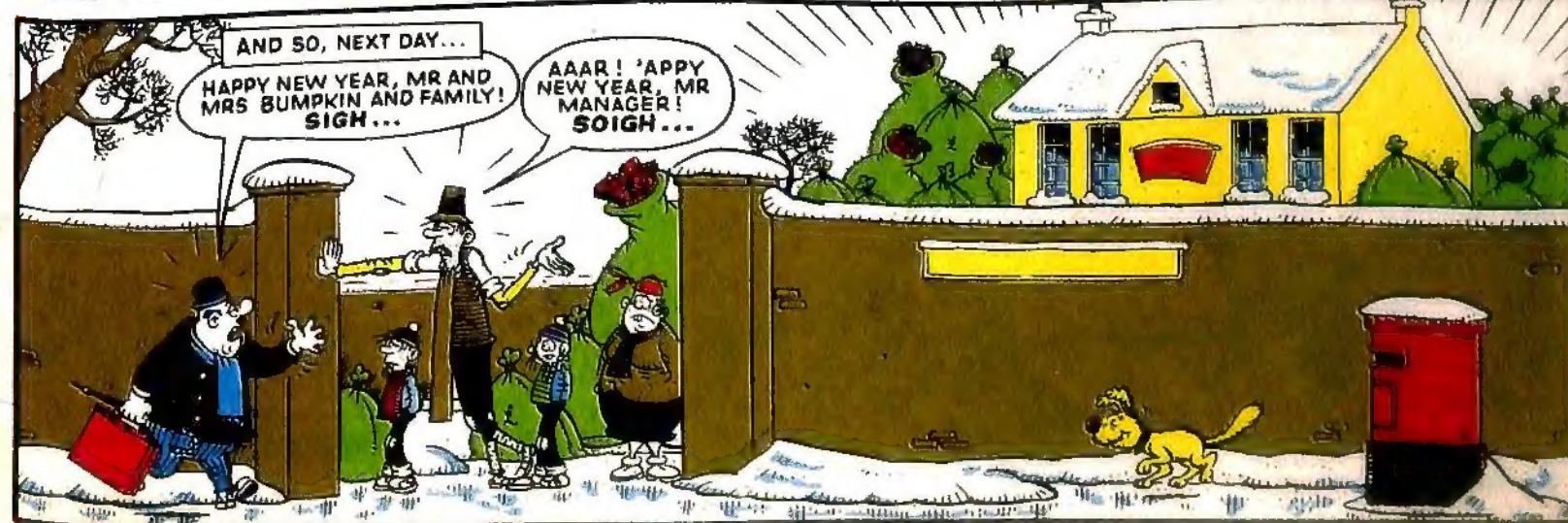
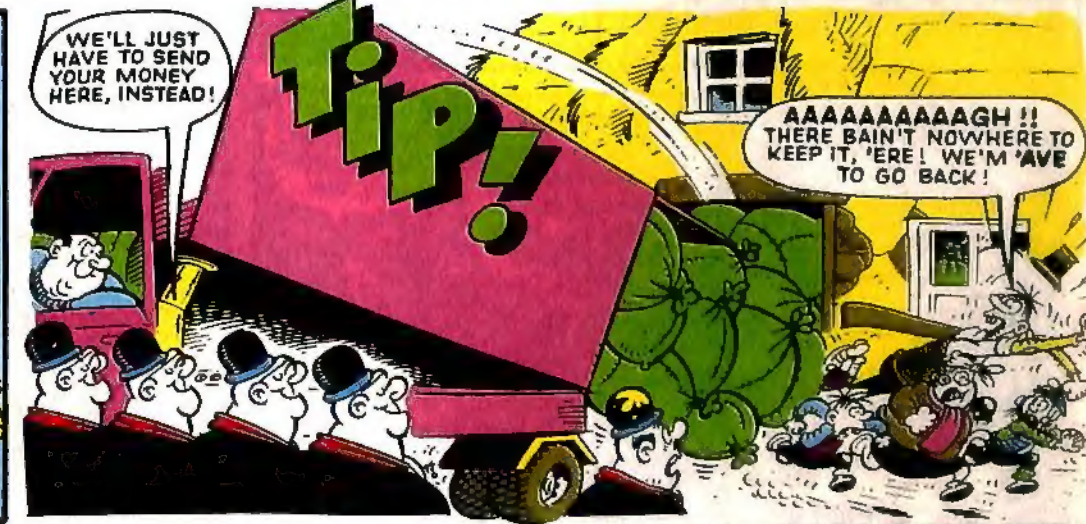
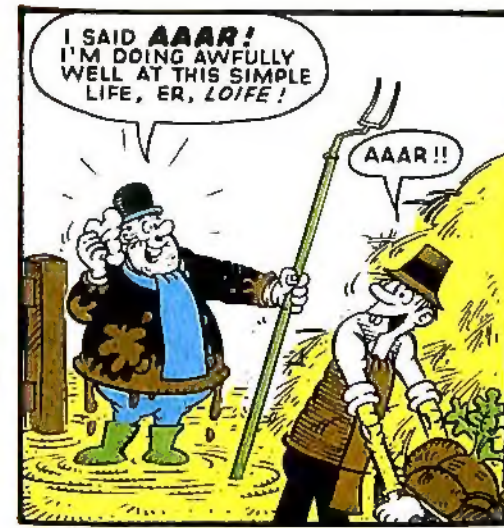
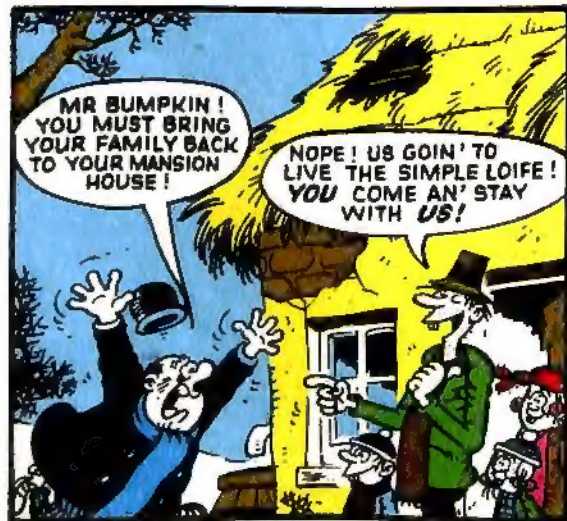
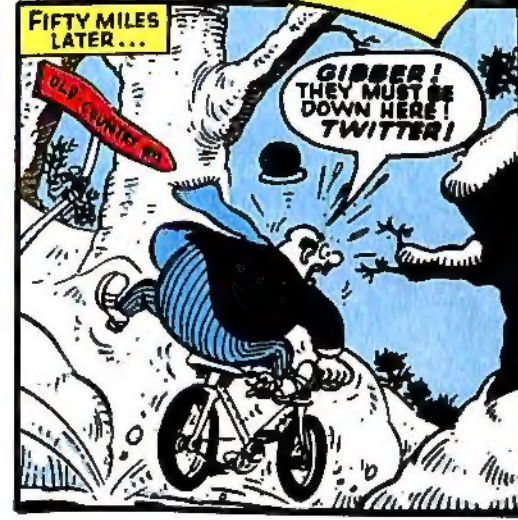
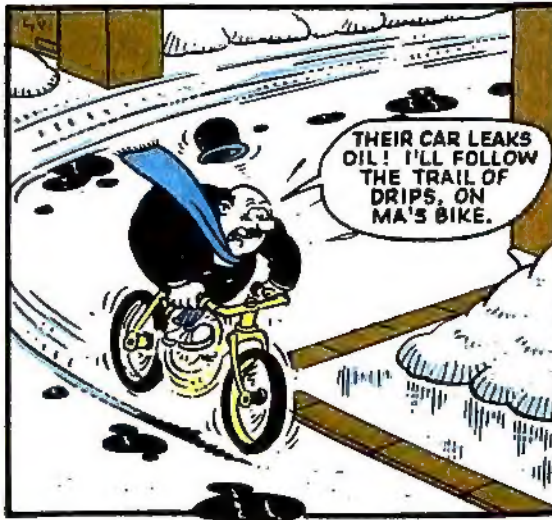
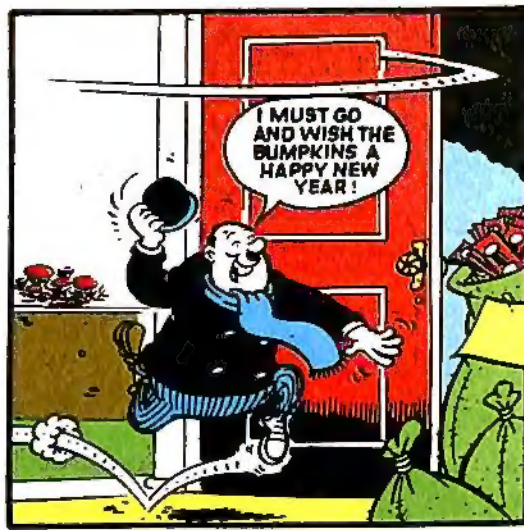
MORE LIKE AN ABDOMINAL SNOWMAN NOW!

PYONG! PYANG! PING! BDOINK! PYING! BYOING!

?

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The BUMPKIN BILLIONAIRES



IVOR LOTT and Tony Broke

OH, BOY! I'VE BEEN INVITED TO ATTEND THE LORD MAYOR'S NEW YEAR FANCY DRESS BALL!

I'M AFRAID DAD WON'T BE ABLE TO AFFORD TO HIRE YOU AN EXPENSIVE OUTFIT, SON!

NEVER MIND, THOUGH! I'M SURE WE CAN FIND SOME BITS AND PIECES AROUND THE HOUSE TO FIX YOU UP WITH SOMETHING...

SOUNDS FINE, MUM! I'D LIKE TO GO AS A PIRATE IF WE CAN MANAGE IT!

AND SO...

I'LL CUT YOU AN EYE PATCH OUT OF OUR MOTH-EATEN CURTAINING!

AND I'LL CHOP MY OLD WELLINGTONS DOWN TO MAKE PIRATE BOOTS!

AND I'LL MAKE MYSELF A HAT OUT OF THIS OLD NEWSPAPER!

A LITTLE LATER...

HI, IVOR! WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY OUTFIT FOR THE MAYOR'S BALL?

DON'T TELL ME HIS WORSHIP HAS INVITED RIFF RAFF LIKE YOU ALONG?

LOTT HALL

CHEEK! I'LL THUMP YOU FOR THAT!

I SUPPOSE IF YOU'RE A PIRATE YOU'D BETTER WALK THE PLANK! HUR, HUR!

SKID!

AAAAARGH!

SPLOOSH!

RICH ROTTER! MY HAT'S ALL SOOKY, I'VE LOST MY PATCH AND MY BOOTS HAVE SUNK TO THE BOTTOM... NOW I CAN'T GO TO THE BALL!

HAW, HAW! YES YOU CAN, I'LL SEE TO THAT! YUK, YUK!

YOU CAN GO AS THE BACK END OF MY GIRAFFE COSTUME! SNIGGER!

HUK! I SUPPOSE IT'S BETTER THAN NOT GOING AT ALL!

AND SO...

HURRY UP THERE, IVOR, LAD... WATER AND I ARE READY TO GO!

WE'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU, PATER! I MUST SAY YOU AND MATEY DO LOOK SUPER IN YOUR WHITE HUNTER CLOBBIE!

WE'RE BOUND TO BE THE STAR ATTRACTION AT THE BALL... I MEAN, WHO ELSE WOULD THINK OF GOING AS AN ENTIRE SAFARI UNIT?

PRIDE!

AHA! THERE'S A THISTLE UP AHEAD... I'LL HAVE SOME FUN AT TONY'S EXPENSE! HEH, HEH!

RIGHT! HALT!... I WANT THE GIRAFFE TO SIT DOWN FOR A MOMENT!

BETTER DO AS MASTER IVOR COMMANDS!

NEYAAARRR!

PRANK!

WEALTHY WEASEL! YOU DID THAT ON PURPOSE!

THAT'S RIGHT, YUK, YUK!

GRR! I'LL USE ONE OF THESE THISTLE SPIKES TO GET MY OWN BACK!

YEEEE YAAARGH!

JAB!

RRRIP!

LOOK OUT FOR THAT LOW BRIDGE...!

UGH!

SHRIEK!

TRAMPLE!

GNNN! KRUNK!

AND SO, SOME TIME LATER...

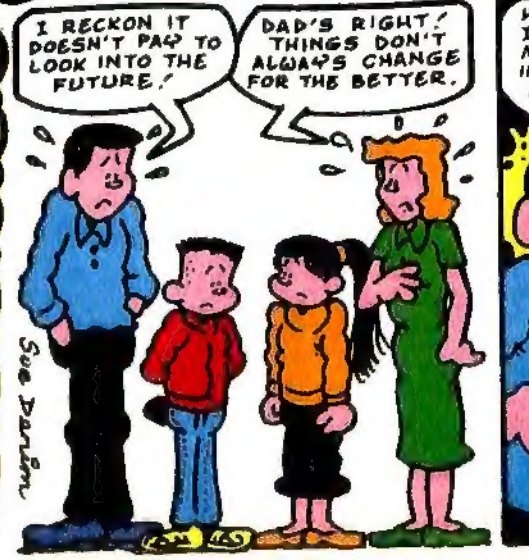
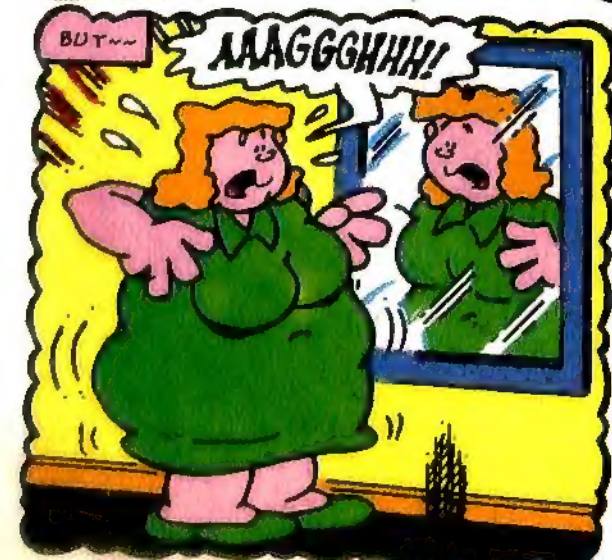
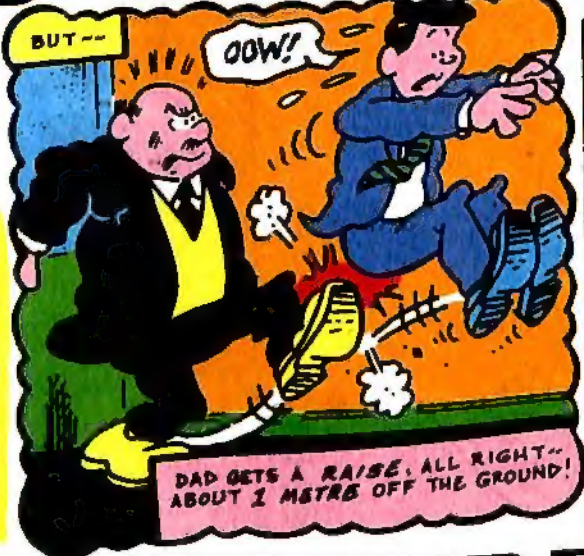
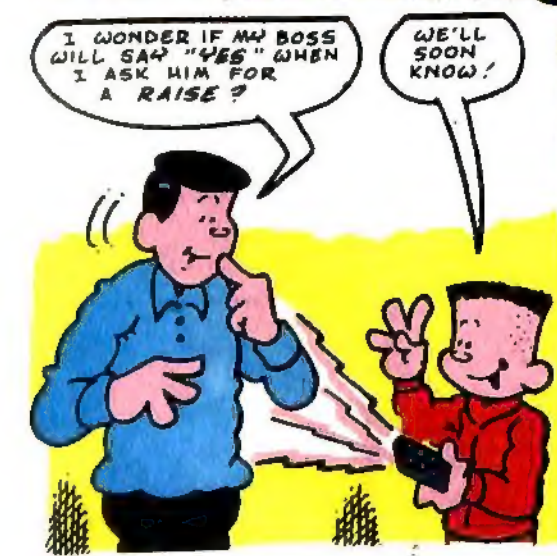
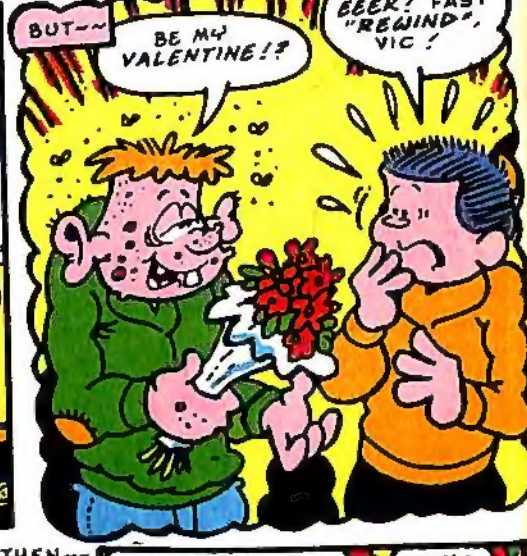
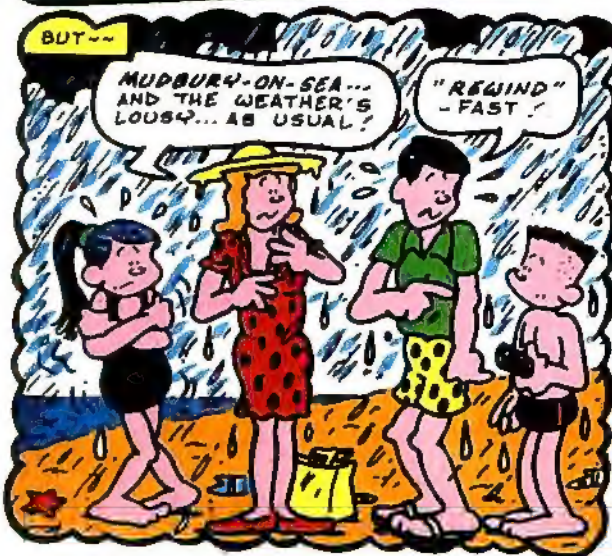
ANNOUNCING THE ARRIVAL OF TONY BROKE AND THE LOTT FAMILY AS FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE AND HER PATIENTS! TITTER!

HAH, HAW, HAW!

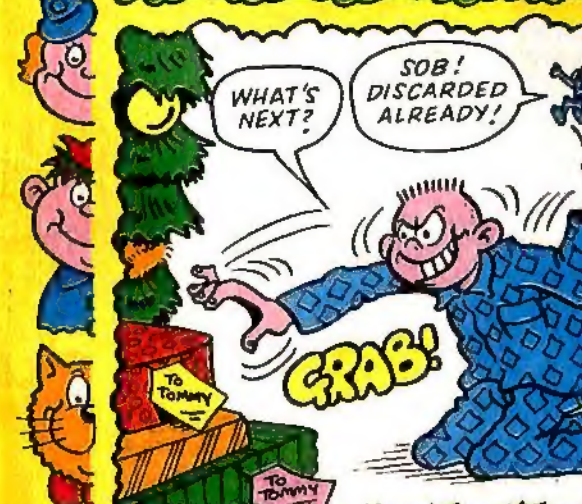
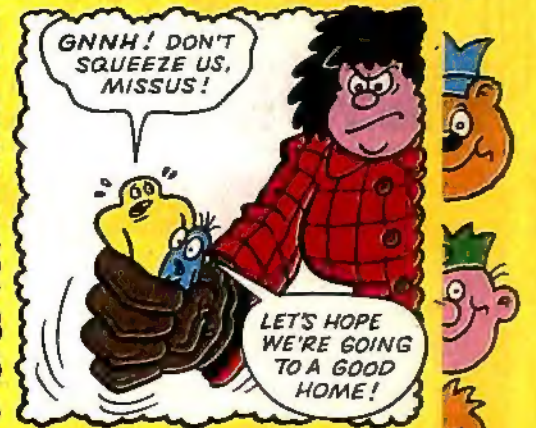
LORD MAYOR'S FANCY DRESS BALL

VID KID

NEW YEAR'S DAY--



THE FIGMENTS OF PHIL'S MAGNATION



NOW PALS, FOLD THIS PAGE OVER CAREFULLY ARROW TO ARROW! HAPPY CHRISTMAS!

A CUT-OUT AND COLLECT SERIES

IMAGINE

SANTA CLAWS



by
HELEN
KING

What kind of wild and whacky things can you conjure up in your imagination? Mutant Marshmallows... Crazy Computers... Hideous Hedgehogs? Whatever they are, we'd like to see them. And if we like 'em we'll get our 'Alien Artist' to redraw them, and then they'll appear in a future issue of Buster. We'll even pay £5 to the sender of each idea we use. So come on, pals - get those imaginations working. Send your ideas to: IMAGINE, Buster Comic, P.O. Box 164, Chelmsford, Essex, CM1 3XB.